



그린스키

로드

유수저
뮤전 판타지 소설

JODDA

Green Skin

- 그린 스킨 -

- Part 3 -

-Author-
Dirt Spoon

[Elysiel]

Chapter 48

To the Dungeon (1)

To the Dungeon

I slowly began to open my eyes. I had returned back to the Green Goblin Clan's Village after the battle. Beside me was Jung Hayeon sleeping with a rather pleased face.

It has been three days since the battle in the pit. Despite that, the aftermath of that fight still lingered on my body. I was able to hear soon after awakening how the battle had unfolded. I started to materialize that memory in my mind.

"The fat human that the Captain fought died. It was the girl that probably killed her. Since other humans were dealing with the corpses, I couldn't approach any further."

"....."

"You gave so much to her, and yet she ran away just like that. You definitely can't trust humans. Be careful. The girl that you're mating with was originally a human as well."

Even though she spoke that last sentence in a whisper, there was no way Jung Hayeon wasn't able to hear that. Jung Hayeon glared at Mev, who shrugged her shoulders as if she spoke what she had to say. With a natural expression, I left the tent.

Although Mev initially didn't have much animosity towards Choi Seulgi, it seems that she harbored some dislike after this event. Rather than jealousy, it was a feeling as if the animal she raised ran away without being able to recognize the grace of the owner.

However, it wasn't like I did not understand why she left. Choi Seulgi, who was unaware whether I had reincarnated or not, might have relocated to a different city for a different purpose, but I did not imagine she would not even spare the thought of saying goodbye to us.

Come to think of it, it seems that Choi Seulgi was solely believing in the Blood Dagger Clan. As for the Green Skins that loved to fight, gifting us this opportunity wasn't bad

from our perspective, but it was no different from Choi Seulgi setting up a trap for us to clash against the Red Cross Clan.

I wasn't sure that the battle was provoked with her calling us over to this cave, but I think that about half was based on luck. If she truly wanted us to ensnare us into a trap, she would've revealed our exact location to those guys. It seems that she was waiting for them to 'discover' us.

'Smart.'

She's just like in the past. Still smart.

Her ultimate goal is probably the Saint Sword. With the nationwide wars that will occur across the continent in a few years, it wouldn't be easy to anticipate a guess where she would move, but she would probably settle in the North.

Since the one that inflicted the largest harm against the Saint Sword was the 'North' after all.

I stopped worrying about Choi Seulgi. Of course it wasn't like I wouldn't think of her at times, but I could meet her anytime as long as I put my mind into it. Since both our objective was perfectly matched. She must grow more among the humans, while I must become stronger amongst the monsters. Choi Seulgi may be important, but I was also desperate.

'I must be stronger'

For Choi Seulgi, myself, and to help all of my clan members, I need to become much stronger. I haven't lost to Lee Youngdon. It would be proper to say that I had won, but despite that, the fact that he had escaped in the midst of the battle will never disappear.

He nearly killed everyone including me.

If I had failed to awaken my Unique Ability, Lee Youngdon may not have fled and won the battle.

'I still lack power'

With these useless thoughts roaming around my mind, my body began to heat up again. Rising up from the bed and slightly pushing the sleeping Jung Hayeon to the side, she suddenly began to rub her eyes. While waking up, I had unintentionally woken her up.

“Mm..... Mm... you’re awake.”

“Sleep a bit more.”

“No, it’s fine.”

After confirming that Choi Seulgi had completely departed from this place, she was extremely bright. As if she was truly a thorn in her eyes. Even if she were to know that Choi Seulgi had reincarnated, I wouldn’t attempt to block Jung Hayeon since the relationship between Seulgi and I was rather simple, but also because after this battle, I knew just how indispensable Jung Hayeon was to our clan.

She dependent and relied on me. Seeing the growth potential in her, I have to take care of her. She is definitely a person of importance for my goals, and with her current magic ability, her power is extremely valuable.

I laid Jung Hayeon back down into bed again, as it would be more bothersome for her to be awakened right now.

Carrying my ‘ Large Greatsword to large to be called a sword,’ also the ‘ Weapon-breaking Longsword,’ as well as the weapon that Lee Youngdon used, I headed outside.

With my body heating up, I thought it wouldn’t be bad to swing the sword for a bit.

After heading outside, I moved to a quiet location. I withdrew the weapon and began to confirm it.

[Mana Wide-bladed Longsword]

[It is a Mana Longsword that naturally injects mana. It is a supply weapon provided to Ancient Warriors, but it boasts excellent capabilities unlike regular supply weapons.]

[Mana +1]

“Nice.”

My astonished voice escaped me before I even knew it. Weapons with added stats was uncommon. I was finally able to understand how Lee Youngdon was able to sustain his Unique Ability for so long now. With a weapon like this that infused +1 mana, the effectiveness of this weapon was significant.

It was a perfect item for a large, strength warrior.

He probably worked his ass off gathering points in order to buy this.

I began to swing this sword around. It was lighter than a Greatsword and felt very comfortable. Above all, the weight was balanced between a regular longsword and a greatsword. It seems that this sword specialized in providing a greater blow considering it's shorter reach. With how easy it was to inject mana into it, it was certain that a greater blow could be struck with it.

If the greatsword was used to oppress the opponent's long-distance, then this one would be responsible for middle-distance range.

And the last thing I could not overlook was precisely the Unique Ability.

[Weapon Switch]

[Switches the weapon you currently have. Using the switched weapon increases critical rate for a set period of time.]

“Ughh...”

At first glance, it didn't look bad, however it was as if something was sorely lacking. Whether it was changing shiny objects into a flashbang or if it was completely ignoring the defense of the opposition. Or if not that, the ability to continuously wield divine power like the Saint Sword – the fact that it wasn't as grand as these Unique Abilities was extremely disheartening.

Among the countless Unique Abilities, if this were to be evaluated, it would be precisely ‘ Medium ’ or even ‘ Lower ’ in grade. However, this critical rate was extremely useful. I still couldn't forget the attacks that penetrated his Unique Ability

at that time. Reminiscing back to this scene, I felt power re-energizing my body. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that I swung my sword just to feel that critical hit.

'Anyhow, let's use it.'

For Unique Abilities, you can evolve it or gather points and purchase one from the Item Shop. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that by obtaining an irregular Unique Ability, it can hinder your growth. So I nodded my head and began to swing my sword as the morning sun gradually rose high.

As soon as morning arrived, Green Goblin came to find me. He always came to check to see how my progress was in training.

"Blood Dagger."

"Green Goblin."

"Ggirik. I have already heard that you have attained victory in an honorable battle. Even our Hobgoblins expected for you to lose, but you are indeed impressive Blood Dagger. Ggirik. Ggirik."

"It was just a fluke."

It was just as I said. I was extremely lucky. A battle that could only be explained with that term.

"Luck is also a skill. Blood Dagger. It hasn't even been three years, and you have immediately obtained an ability. There are still goblins within our clans that still haven't awakened one yet."

"Is that so... Kereeeeuk."

I felt good, but in a situation where I couldn't really laugh, I began to explain to him about my newly-obtained ability. It was expression that was so-so. Rather, it was an amusing expression as he listened on.

"Good."

".....?"

“Is it not a good ability? The fact that you obtained an ability that relies on your physical prowess to fight.”

It seems that this was the usual mindset of the Green Skins. When I decided that I wouldn’t talk to him any longer, he opened his mouth once again.

“It’s not just that. Blood Dagger. Ggirik. This dagger that I’m currently holding. Can you look at it for a moment?”

From his words, I slowly began to inspect the dagger.

[Rusted Ancient Dagger]

[Legendary Goblin Assassin. This was the dagger used by Greech. Surprisingly, although it is rusty, it did not lose its sharpness. Increases the rate of poisoning the enemy. Also increases the rate of inflicting an illness to the enemy.]

[Mana +1, Vitality +1, Dexterity +5]

‘What the fu...’

To be honest, it was impressive. Of course it was incomparable to the sword possessed by the Saint Sword, but with these capabilities, this item was definitely of the elite. Especially the Dexterity +5 stat which was truly overwhelming. I had never seen an item raise a stat this much in my life.

With Green Goblin’s original speed along with this dagger, it was a situation that was hard to imagine just how agile and fast Green Goblin was. But seeing this item, I couldn’t help but understand and realize why my Unique Ability was good.

‘Reliance of items.’

Funny as it may sound, it meant to arm oneself with items. Green Goblin, seeing my expression, began to quietly laugh.

“It is a dagger I purchased from the store prepared by the God of the Battlefield. Ggirik. Ggirik. Do you understand what I’m saying?”

I silently nodded my head. Although I wasn't sure if his thoughts and mine exactly matched, but it seems that he was telling me to arm myself with good items.

For example, the Queen of the North and Green Goblin would find it 'uncomfortable' to carry these items on one's back while fighting. It would rather hinder their movement. It would definitely be uncomfortable to carry weapons that raise one's stats that one would not use.

Of course, increased stats were important, but what was more significant is the battle itself. But their circumstances compared to mine were a bit different.

As one's fighting style relied on a variety of weapons to fight, having more weapons was necessary. Especially having more special weapons

It's not like I was fighting with the same sword. I wasn't swinging the sword with the same style as well. But with this Unique Ability, the fact that I could control the distance against my opponents was extremely advantageous, making this a very good Unique Ability.

Greatswords, longswords, daggers, and other weapons that will be added in the future. Every one of those items will be unique in their own way. And like this dagger, which could inflict poison and illnesses, by gathering these kind of items, I could add more confusion.

Using these weapons with added stats as much as possible.

Funny enough, the nickname ' Weapon Merchant ' that the humans came up with matched perfectly with my fighting style, as well as my growth method.

Chapter 49

To the Dungeon (2)

I smiled towards Green Goblin. Normally, I wanted to rely on myself, but as much as there is room to grow, I thought it was fine to rely on my Unique Ability as well.

It was then.

[You have a new quest.]

[Quest – Collect Weapons: Named Monster, one called Weapon Merchant by the humans. Now, you can really become a ‘Weapon Collector!’ Find a weapon that will accompany you on your first step. (0/1)]

[Reward –???

‘Hidden Quest’

It seems these are how these quests are given. For the system to directly open a road for us to become stronger, was quite alarming. Come to think of it, the reason why this hidden quest was given was definitely to embrace my own identity.

It was then that I was able to realize how this world revolved. Though it wasn’t an answer that resolved all of my goals, even during the Tutorial, the system definitely responded back to me regarding conquering the North at that time. It happened again. I couldn’t help but think that maybe Choi Seulgi had heard of this voice as well. It seems that there was a high chance that the system helps us to be resolute of which goals or objectives to pursue through quests.

But it is not without problems. The problem was that there were too little hints. To be honest, the weapons that I possessed were decent. Quite frankly, they are much better than the weapon that I had previously used.

Of course, compared to Green Goblin’s Rusty Dagger or Saint Sword’s weapon, it’s extremely lacking, but even so; I never thought that I could attain a weapon that could

be evaluated around Intermediate. Precisely, it's impossible.

I pondered for a minute. I could feel Green Goblin staring at me curiously.

"It seems that you're in deep thought. Are you not going to train with me today?"

"No. I request of you for today as well."

As such, though the training started, I could not properly focus. I thought I had reached the level of Green Goblin in terms of dagger techniques, but despite that, the result was a complete defeat. Even today, I couldn't block a single attack of his. But, I wasn't feeling too disappointed.

"Tch, it seems that your mind is somewhere else. That's it for today."

"Kereeeeeek..."

Even after the training, I was in constant thought.

If even Lee Youngdon's ' Mana Wide-bladed Longsword ' didn't meet the condition, then it means that I had to acquire a weapon at least of Advanced quality, if not the best I had thought.

There were two answers. But it definitely wasn't easy.

The first option was the dungeon.

The other choice was purchasing from the item shop.

Of course, you have to enter an Advanced dungeon to get Advanced items. It was the same for points. It hasn't been long since I purchased the Weapon-breaking Longsword. An advanced item usually goes over 10,000 points, which I could not afford at the moment.

But what I could act on immediately, was to go to an Advanced dungeon as expected.

Nevertheless.

It was impossible to clear.

With our current forces, there was no mistake that it was impossible to clear. The biggest reason was that we had no Priest.

‘Fuck...’

I knew roughly by the rumours. In which dungeon at which location parties and clans had struck the lottery. Although I didn't exactly know the exact period of time, I knew roughly. But, the problem was if I can even go there.

If I were to ask Green Goblin for aid, things would become easier, but he definitely wouldn't bother with such a personal matter.

I began to slowly organize my thoughts. It has been roughly half a year since I had entered the continent. There was a case where a Intermediate-Advanced party had discovered an Advanced Dungeon near the vicinity of the Western City and had struck the jackpot. They were so fortunate that the rumors had reached to even those of ‘Aia.’ But, it was because of that they were capable and able to enter the dungeon. There was a clear difference between them and us that couldn't enter despite knowing.

“Grunt...”

After entering the camp, I continued to grab onto my head. Mev began to approach me with a worried expression.

“Captain. Do you have any worries?”

“Well... it's because I wanted to obtain some decent equipment...”

“You're saying that you still greed for more despite possessing three good swords?”

As if she was amused. No, rather she was nodding her head arduously full of hope. It seems that she was having some strange imaginations, but the current problem at hand was too large to cope with by myself.

“Why don't you look around there? Who knows? What Captain is looking for might be surprisingly close...”

I began to turn my head towards the place Mev pointed to. What came into my sight

was a pile of weapons. They were all the weapons that were obtained from the ones gathered by Choi Seulgi and the recent battle against the Red Cross Clan.

With a sorrowful expression towards Mev I had to admit that I had already checked all of them. Just in case there might be a particular weapon, but there were none that was of the quality of Lee Youngdon's.

"This hammer is better than my hammer! Ggirik!"

"From now on, this is my shield! Ggirik. But, it's too heavy!"

"The sword our handsome Captain has – looks the best. Ggirik! I want to have it too!"

The sight of the Three Goblin Siblings replacing their weapons in enthusiasm couldn't help but bring a smile to my face. Especially the goblin warrior that used swords. If I were to obtain a good weapon, I had thought that I should hand one over to her.

Suddenly, seeing them search around the weapon storage.

It was just a moment, but an idea began to emerge in my mind.

'PK' (*TL Note: Player-Killing*)

The weapon I currently possessed was indeed the sword that I took from Lee Youngdon. All the weapons that the clan were playing around with were stolen weapons. Of course there was no way to steal away a Dungeon Clear or Achievement. The greatest problem lay whether if we could handle the Advanced Adventurers, but a Dungeon Clear wasn't so easy.

Of course if Advanced Summoned were to enter the dungeons meant for beginners, clearing would be easy. But an Advanced party trying to clear an Advanced Dungeon meant that they were prepared to throw their lives down.

Even if you found a dungeon, it was a problem. You couldn't enter it immediately. After preliminary research, some Summoned, without even letting the governing guild know, would enter the dungeon. They were worried that this achievement might be taken by a large guild.

In other words, the source of the dungeon are only known to those that discovered the

dungeon including me.

So the best condition would be to PK them.

The most ideal scenario is to slaughter them all when they are fighting the boss of the dungeon. Is it possible? Was the inevitable conclusion I came to.

Why that is so, is simply because.

The dungeon that I am thinking of now; ‘ Ancient Warrior’s Grave ’ is one where 20 adventurers that lived in a small city to the West entered, but only five had returned back alive.

Of course, the five survivors had explosive growth due to the items that they had obtained from the dungeon, but I could remember that even the corpses couldn’t be found for the other dead 15 people.

It was that dangerous, but the more dangerous a dungeon is, the more likely that you will be in glee afterwards.

My thoughts end here. I immediately began to search through those dim memories.

In a small city named ‘ Regius ’ not far from the Western City ‘ Aia,’ although there weren’t Strong as powerful as those of the Holy Order, there were retired soldiers and people that didn’t like large crowds.

I’m not sure if there was a Green Skin tribe over there, but I thought that there could be one.

Since Green Skins that love to fight would settle near the humans.

Anyhow, if you continue down from the small town of Regius is where Ancient Warrior’s Grave lies, bordered between the desert and the forest. I remember that when the wind sweeps away the sand, a small altar appears, which is the entrance to the dungeon.

Usually, there’s no news or mention of hidden dungeons like these until they’re cleared, and once done, there were cases where the survivors would brag and boast. Fortunately, they were of that kind.

'A group that wants to be famous and strong.'

Thanks to them, I was able to read their logbooks, but it would have been quite dangerous for them if they were not of the Advanced level.

Anyways, as I was seriously organizing the thoughts within my head with a stern expression, soon, the Blood Clan subordinates began to stare at me.

As if they were looking forward to what their Captain would command them to do.

Because it was natural of me to meet their expectations, I raised my molar and opened my mouth.

"We go hunt."

"Woaaaaaaaaahhhh! " The ones that were most enthusiastic were those that had just evolved into an Orc Warrior. But, sadly, I could not bring along a few. Since we had to move as stealthily as possible. Thus, I could not take those that were poor at hiding their tracks.

"Ggirik! Ggirik! For Blood Dagger!"

"It's an Honorable Battle!"

The situation had become already uncontrollable. It would be extremely difficult to announce that I could not take along a few, but considering that they would be more elated with me opening my mouth, I confidently spoke.

"But, a few will standby here. This is a hunt that requires stealth. Do not assume that strong warriors are useless, so do not be disappointed."

"Wooooooooaaa..... ugh..."

These guys were noticeably depressed. I decided that I must take them on the next expedition, and so I started to light my eyes slowly. Since they were one with my voice, and one with my eyes, I too felt disheartened.

"First..... Mev."

“Nice! Nice!”

I definitely needed Mev. Our top archer in the clan. She can trace footsteps very well, and with her particular ‘ Quiet Step ’ skill that could float if she infused a lot of mana, she was essential. Not only that, just in the clan, she was within the top five in terms of strength, so I would definitely take her.

The problem was the First, as well as the Second of the Loyal Five Siblings and Jung Hayeon.

In the case of Jung Hayeon, it was right to bring her along for battle. But, other than her magic, she was clumsy with everything else.

But, the bigger problem lay with the First and Second. It was definitely an advantage to take them both. Their power was certain, and for them that once aimed to be assassins, they clearly had talent in stealth. However, one of them needed to stay behind to maintain order among the rest left behind.

I quietly began to look on at the First and Second.

Their eyes began to grow in tension.

“Woahhhhhhhh. I want to go! I want to fight with Blood Dagger!”

The first to make a sudden movement was the Second. As if saying that he will go. He suddenly began to display his ‘ Stealthy Step ’ skill in front of me. Even the orcs around him began to display the same technique as well as they followed behind him.

It looked a bit cute.

For orcs with frames as large as them to move like that was definitely funny, but from their serious expressions, this wasn’t the time to laugh.

As if he wasn’t amused with his younger sibling at all, the First rose from his spot and displayed the same behavior.

“Woahhhhhhhh!!! I want to go too! I will protect Blood Dagger by his side!
Kereeeeuk”

He shouted.

Suddenly.

He completely disappeared from my sight.

The others began to go into an uproar witnessing this.

“Ggirik! Ggirik! He disappeared. He disappeared!”

Although others were curious as to what had happened, I recognized what was going on.

‘Unique Ability’

I’m not exactly sure what ability it was, but it looked so nice that I could not help but swallow back my envy as I stared on where the First had disappeared from.

Chapter 50

Black Spear (1)

[You lack proficiency in the bow. If others see how you throw, probably anyone would want to hold a javelin as well – Black Spear]

I could definitely feel that he was there just from the ‘ indication. ’ But if he were to continue evolving his Unique Ability or use his other techniques to refine it, he will definitely become strong.

A while later, I saw him appearing baffled at what just happened. It seems that it consumes a lot of mana as he looked a bit exhausted.

“Woahhhh...”

Alarming. Extremely alarming. I was lucky to awaken my Unique Ability, but this was really lucky. And I can compensate for that statement with my 10 years of experience.

From what Green Goblin had said, it usually takes about three years before one can awaken a Unique Ability. Just from wanting to follow me, he had overcome his boundaries and did something that’s hard to figure out and explain. In fact, I thought that after me, it would be either Mev or Jung Hayeon that would awaken a Unique Ability next. Of course the Loyal Five Siblings were strong. But compared to those two, they were a bit below in power in my honest estimation.

But, that estimation had been completely reversed.

It was a welcoming event that my subordinate had become strong, but with his usual talent and for him to awaken an ability like that, I started feel a sense of crisis.

Anyhow, grasping the situation was a priority so I spoke.

“The God of the Battlefield has given you an ability. What ability is it?”

“Kereeeeuk. I’m not too sure Captain”

Seeing me pay great interest to the First, cold sweat began to flow down the face of the Second. Although it wasn't confirmed, it seemed that the sense of victory and defeat had slanted to one side.

"Try to think about it in your head. Kereuk."

From my words, he worked hard to bring the information up, and soon I was able to confirm his ability description.

[Wind Walk]

[You can hide your body for a while. Movement Speed does not change. The ability is immediately deactivated once you wield the sword.]

Nice.

It was extremely nice. The fact that movement speed was not affected was notable. Although it was unfortunate that the ability would be immediately deactivated once you swing the sword, but he had already obtained an ability that shouldn't be possible to gain as a warrior.

"Kereeeeeuk."

He stared at me full of expectation.

To be honest, I wanted to take the Second with me and leave the First, but with how this situation transpired, the First was someone that could not be left out in PK. In the end, I looked on at everyone and announced.

"In this hunt... Gark will go with me."

"Woahhhhhhhhhh!!"

As soon as he heard my voice, Gark pounded his chest and cheered. On the contrary, Hark had a gloomy expression. His face looked so gloomy and disappointed that I approached him, grabbing him on the shoulder and opened my mouth.

"The remaining warriors, I entrust them to you. I believe in you. Hark."

Since they were simple guys, this should be enough to make them happy. As expected, Hark replied with a large voice.

“Blood Dagger believes in me! I want to go with you... but I will reward Blood Dagger’s faith. For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

In the end, with hot tears running down their faces, they gave their farewell partings, and the selection announcement was roughly completed.

I had decided to take Jung Hayeon with me in the end. I thought that if she stuck as close to me as possible, there shouldn’t be any problems. Although it is of a different race, she does have a plant body, which was why I was able to take her with me.

I still could not forget that elated face of hers when she heard her name at the end.

If we were human, there would be a lot of goods we had to take, but we only had to prepare two things. Food and water. Compared to humans that had to prepare for several days in advance for an expedition, Green Skins were very comfortable. After informing Green Goblin that I was to go for a long hunting trip, seeing him nod, we were able to depart immediately.

“For Blood Dagger!”

The voice of ‘Hark’ resonating in the distant village caused it to be a very heartbreaking night.

The distance wasn’t far, but it wasn’t short either. I had heard from Green Goblin that there was an independent Green Skin village nearby, so I had decided to present my greetings. It was because we needed a place to hide our presence, while waiting for the human group to enter ‘Ancient Warrior’s Grave.’

The portion of the tribe that settled beside the small city ‘Legius,’ has a chief called Black Spear, of the Black Spear Clan. From what I had heard from Green Goblin, I heard that he was quite a wise Troll, so I started to expect a little.

Since we were advancing through a large forest, we weren’t able to encounter any

humans, but after the miserable death of Lee Youngdon, I thought that it might also be the catalyst to this. It's highly likely that 'Aia' was busy supervising the adventurers until the situation settled down.

I also have received such supervision in my past life, so I had a rough idea of what was going on in the city.

After thinking of such useless things, eventually; over three days, we began to see the village of Black Spear Clan. As if they had already known that we were visiting, I could see Black Spear coming out in person.

"Welcome to the village of Black Spear. Warrior who has lost honor, Blood Dagger."

"Thank you for your hospitality, Black Spear."

He stretched his arm out and placed it on his chest.

I, too, repeated the same gesture in greetings.

"Power, Wisdom, and Honor."

"Power, Wisdom, and Honor."

Green Skins that had passed the test of the Grand Patriarch's would greet like this. I slowly began to inspect the Troll called Black Spear. Inside a large, quiver-like basket was full of many things, including a black spear.

It seemed to be made for throwing, and not for fighting. His body was not full of muscle, as if he was a bit slim, but he looked as sharp as ever as his somewhat black skin showed that he wasn't some ordinary Troll.

What was most notable were those wise looking eyes of his. He was a bit different from the mischievous Green Goblin.

"I have heard allot about you. I had heard that the Green Skins that had stepped into the Land of Glory this time were all special. The large warlike warrior named Goff, and the warrior that lost his honor called Blood Dagger. You two were the center of the topics."

"Kereeeeuk. I am undeserving of such praise. But Black Spear. I don't remember seeing

you in the Land of Glory..."

"It has not been long since I had settled this village within this land, so I could not go."

It is not certain, but it seems that his clan was exempt from our selection; considering it hasn't been long since they had become an independent clan. No wonder tribes that stood independent were relatively lacking in specifications. Assuming that it was a process to make the new entrants in the Land of Glory grow more securely, I began to automatically nod.

In fact, I was hoping to raise Green Skins after being independent as well, but it is a bit unfortunate. As such, Black Spear and I shared a conversation as we entered the village.

What stood out most were the pile of skeletons piled up at the entrance.

As if they were flaunting that this was the domain of the Black Spear Clan. Whether beast or human, there were countless skulls surrounding flags. It wasn't like I hadn't seen this from the Green Goblin Clan, but this clan was quite frank.

But, it's something that does not concern me. Continuing on, what caught my attention were the captured human beings locked naked in wooden prisons.

"Kereeeeuk, Humans."

"It is food."

It seems that the Black Spear Clan hunt their humans and bring them back to the village alive. Not sure if it's fortunate or unfortunate for the locked humans, but there doesn't seem to be a 'Special Taste' for this clan.

Seeing quite a lot of humans, I was able to understand why Green Goblin referred to Black Spear as a wise troll. From a human's perspective, this was definitely an appalling view, but for Green Skins, it was not necessarily so.

This was not necessary in the case of Western City where there were many human beings and beasts, but such was not the case in a relatively-small sized city. If you were not lucky, it would be difficult to encounter humans. Curious of his intention, I couldn't help but ask.

“Why you are collecting them... Kereeuk.”

“That is so. Blood Dagger. Our Black Spear Clan had experienced harsh hunger in the Warrior’s Exam. Allot of our warriors and subordinates had fallen while traversing through the wilderness to the desert as we barely arrived at the Land of Glory.”

“.....”

“Of course battle is important, Blood Dagger. However, I had learned something equally important from the Grand Patriarch. That’s why I had to nod in consent when I heard your story. Most Green Skins are not so wise. You can be a great chief.”

He was inspiring me, but in fact, he was also great. There were definitely Green Skins that couldn’t realize this simple fact. Moreover, although the targets were humans, he was basically ‘ Rearing ’ humans, something that normal Green Skins would never think of. Although he had moved me, this Black Spear could indeed become a great chief. I nodded back.

“Black Spear, you are already quite an impressive chief. You are one that realized the flaws of oneself, and is a chief that moves with his subordinates. It is I that have a lot to learn many things from you. Thank you.”

He was rather shy from my words. From our first meeting, I could begin to feel that we could become very close.

Anyhow, I once again began to look towards the humans. Despite seeing the shaking humans as if they might become the sacrifices for the newly entered Green Skins, I could not feel any sort of emotion as I stared at them, confirming that I had indeed changed.

Noticing the murderous intent flowing out of Jung Hayeon’s eyes, it seems that she was of the same mindset as well.

Black Spear once again spoke thinking that I was staring at the humans from hunger, but I shook my head.

“Do you need food? Blood Dagger?”

“I appreciate your goodwill, but I will decline Black Spear. I could not be a nuisance to you, when I am already very thankful of being allowed to stay here.”

“I will give you a few clan members anytime you want. Then, I will show you where you will stay and rest.”

“Thank you, Black Spear.”

Chapter 51

Black Spear (2)

The other trolls and orcs of the Black Spear Clan were quite pleasant. I had initially thought the situation wasn't that good after seeing them rear humans, but they had brought us a variety of food and even alcohol, one that even the Green Goblin Clan had.

Maybe they were made from the seeds in the forest, but I couldn't help but think if there was a racial characteristic that allowed Trolls to make delicious alcohol. Although it wasn't the same wine I drank with the Grand Patriarch, this one was similarly sweet, and was sufficient enough to generate warmth in the belly.

“But why did you come here, Blood Dagger?”

While our subordinates were having fun with one another, Black Spear broached the subject.

“In fact, I have a matter to take care of near the of the desert. Kereuk”

“I see.”

He looked very curious. I thought the information wasn't as grand to the Green Skins, so I decided to change the subject and try to avoid his curiosity that way.

“Kereeeeuk. Actually, the God of Battlefield spoke to me. He revealed the location of a mysterious weapon. I do not know exactly, but I feel I have to go to that location.”

“The God of Battlefield... how interesting.”

As expected, once I mention the God of Battlefield all the previous suspicions disappeared. He did not ask another question, nor did he ask for anything else. Instead, his expression looked bitter. It seems that it had been a long while since he received a quest. Since he was not looking so good, I asked.

“It seems that you have some worries, Black Spear.”

From my question, after briefly pondering, he replied.

"That is so, Blood Dagger..."

"....."

"Since it has come to this, lend me your wisdom. In fact, I have also heard the voice of the God of Battlefield. To be precise, it has been three months... It told me to hunt humans and beasts."

Sounded like quite a simple quest. But seeing how he still hadn't resolved this quest, it seems that either the number that he had to kill was too many, or there was a reason that didn't allow him to complete the quest. Though it was rude to ask for another person's quest details according to human morals, Green Skins probably wouldn't think so, I thought at least to ask.

"May I check the contents from the God of Battlefield's voice?"

"Of course."

[Quest – To survive. You must hunt humans and beasts to survive. Continue hunting humans and beasts of the small western city 'Legius.' (0 / 1)]

"I have hunted countless humans and beasts, but I cannot figure out what the God of Battlefield requires of me. From the period that I had heard the voice, the number of humans leaving the human city had begun to shrink... and the humans we have, are those that we barely managed to capture. In trying to complete the voice from the God of Battlefield, it has come to a situation where all my subordinates are too full to eat..."

"Hmm..."

Though I pretended to think, there was one thing that came to mind when I saw the quest details.

The quest title was meaningful in itself. To hunt to survive means that there was only one reason.

'Food.'

The humans of the small town had shrunk in number. The culprit to that... would be our Blood Dagger Clan. It is not certain, but the humans that lived in Legius probably moved to the larger city 'Aia' to supplement the main force when we had attacked them.

Especially, the death of Lee Youngdon was critical. With a large clan disappearing in the large city, there would be clans in Legius that saw this as an opportunity to play with the big fish and moved to Aia.

To be exact.

"They have suffered from the butterfly effect due to our actions."

Although there are evil beasts that live here, there are no grand figures... For the Black Spear Clan that had relied on the humans for their source of food the majority of the time, humans were now beginning to dwindle. I began to look for breakthroughs, and as a chief, I felt a sense of responsibility from the revelation of Black Spear's quest.

"Well..."

"Do you know a way, Blood Dagger?"

It was a ridiculous situation. In conclusion, we have to increase the population of 'Legius' in order to complete Black Spear's quest. A problem that would decide the survival of the whole clan. After roughly organizing my thoughts, I replied.

"I think it is better to stop hunting humans for the time being..."

"What are you talking about, Blood Dagger?"

"We must fatten the village of the humans. No matter how much you hunt the humans, the God of Battlefield won't reply back to you."

"Ah..."

The others would not have understood, but Black Spear indeed realized. Come to think of it, with how grand the welcoming was, it seems that he was intent on asking for advice from the start. Since he had heard that we had perfectly passed the Warrior's

exam, they had already made preparations in the first place.

"I understand what you're talking about, Blood Dagger. Thank you. Thanks."

"Hmm..."

I nodded to his words, but it seems that he hasn't reached a fundamental solution. If monsters outside the town become quiet, perhaps people will flock to the town, but those people have a tendency of not leaving the city in the first place.

In order to obtain food and battle that the Black Spear Clan desires, we had to have high-level guys that go on campaigns all the time to migrate over here.

In fact, there was a way to completely solve his worries.

But.

The problem was.

In order to solve his problem, I had to give up the quest I currently had. If these adventurers clear ' Ancient Warrior's Grave ' and announce it, then others will come hoping that there are other dungeons or nice items lying in wait. In anticipation, countless Intermediate and Advanced Summoned will flock over here, and the Black Spear Clan will be able to scream in joy.

It is obvious that with a large population, the city will supply the Black Spear Clan with food and battles.

I had no choice but to ponder the outcomes.

'Whether to complete my quest, or help Black Spear.'

Not sure if he knew what I was thinking, but it seemed that he was full of thoughts on fattening the human villages, and as such the welcoming feast had come to an end, and morning was about to arrive.

I pondered for a long time, but I decided to go to the dungeon.

After the sun was dazzlingly bright, I began to lead my clan members outside the

village. Of course we brought a huge amount of food, since we were planning to wait on standby outside the dungeon for a few days.

I knew beforehand that adventurers from that town would discover the dungeon roughly at this period, but because of the possibility that my memory was wrong, or that they announced a false statement, I arrived there in advance from the original expected discovery and waited.

As we walked, one continued to scream.

“Woahhhhhhhh! I will protect Blood Dagger by his side.”

Gark, who looked as if he was so ecstatic to be here instead of his younger brother, walked beside me on my left.

Mev frowned at the noise, but Gark who was already enthused to be hunting together with me; continued jumping around.

In the end; the Three Goblin Siblings were unable to bear it, as they began to try and to calm Gark down.

“Be quiet. Ggirik Ggirik.”

“You’re too noisy!”

“Ggirik. Ggirik. Ggirik.”

They were annoyed at having to listen to the ‘ Woahhhhhhhh ’ noises. In the end, I spoke to Gark.

“For this operation, we must act stealthily.”

“Ah... Understood, Captain.”

His face turned pale, as if he was afraid I would send him back and call for his brother. To be honest, there was no real reason to be quiet, but this was the best excuse. As expected, there were no humans nearby. It seems that the activity around here has definitely decreased.

Our clan continued to march as one, as I worried that the party originally set to clear ‘Ancient Warrior’s Grave’ might leave for the city of ‘Aia,’ instead to compete against the Holy Order.

After walking for some time, a desert began to soon appear. Firstly, we had to find the dungeon from my memories to begin with, so that we can start to build a small camp at a suitable place.

After hiding at an acceptable position, we began to wait for the hidden dungeon to reveal itself.

Then, after about half a day, the wind began to blow.

“Shwwwwwwwwwwwing.”

Sand began to shift away along with the sound. Below, there was a faint visible stone. Since it was so far, if I didn’t know of the existence of such a dungeon, I might have just passed by.

After commanding the clan to standby, I ran towards the place and began to confirm the surrounding floor.

After lightly pounding the greatsword onto the ground, I didn’t hear the smashing of the sand. Instead, I heard the banging of stones.

“Rumble... Rumble...”

The sound continued to resonate.

“Kereeeeuk.”

After hurriedly digging the ground, soon I was able to see it better. It was truly the Ancient Warrior’s Grave. After confirming, I returned back to the camp, where Mev was waiting.

“Captain, did you find something?”

“That’s right.”

Seeing that I was pleased, Jung Hayeon and the rest began to laugh.

Exactly six days later, the targets began to show their faces. The whole party was configured of Advanced and Intermediates. Just in case they might have an extremely keen Archer, we stopped our breathing as we monitored them.

A distance where we could only confirm their equipment and gender.

16 males and 6 females. I had heard that there were 20 that had entered, but it seems that the information was a bit different.

Seeing that the baggage was simple, it seems that they were not entering today. To check how many days it will take, and how dangerous the dungeon will be, it seems that they were carefully examining it seriously.

Soon.

The magician of their party began to chant a spell. Feeling the large mana, soon the wind collided against the place.

The scale was more than I had imagined.

“Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

The sound of tearing from the wind was so large that it was heard all the way to this remote place.

‘Fuck...’

I was very surprised seeing such a high-level magician. Despite knowing that we were going to PK them, I began to worry whether or not we can handle such a monster. But, among all of them, only 5 barely survive from the dungeon. If we fit our timing well, everything should transpire as I had planned. I attempted to nod.

While I was thinking, a female with a robe raised her hands in the eyes, and gradually, the Ancient Warrior’s Grave began to completely reveal itself.

It looked like an entrance to the basement. Statue-like warriors in the entrance were welcoming them. Despite being just blocks of stone, their weapons looked quite nice, so my heart pounded a little.

And.

A man that looked like the Party Leader extended his hand. Slowly, the entrance of the dungeon opened.

As if it hasn't been opened in a long time, faint grinding sounds were heard over here. All of the 22 party members were absent-mindedly staring on at the ' Ancient Warrior's Grave.'

Perhaps they wanted to see their achievements as a whole. There were 20 people that had equipment on, and two females among them.

Their equipment was mediocre, and they didn't even possess a weapon.

Extremely nervous, they began to look around anxiously.

'Porter'

There were rumors that Advanced and higher level parties would normally bring ' Porters,' but it seems it was really true. It only sounded nice, Porter that is. In fact, it was the modern slave. Other than fighting where they would support the Summoned a bit, it was a helping job.

Preparing food, preparing equipment, and even relieving the ' lust ' of the adventurers that weren't able to leave the dungeon, they were entrusted to all of this.

So it was natural that the treatment towards the Porters were bad. By continuing to accompany them in dungeons, they may think that there might be a way to climb up, but I had never heard of a Porter that had actually did that. Of course, there were more cases where they are forced to enter against their own will.

In the dungeon, they are treated less than humans. Really close to slavery.

Funny enough, as I watched on, a method of completing my quest, as well as helping Black Spear began to emerge.

Chapter 52

Entry (1)

I quietly approached the First and spoke.

"Tell Black Spear I have proposition to discuss with him, Gark."

Gark nodded and soon disappeared from the spot. Since he can hide his body, he was perfect for these kinds of tasks. Though it hasn't been long since Black Spear had been independent, from what I can feel, he was definitely between Intermediate and Advanced. He was definitely stronger than me. If he consents to my proposal, then handling these guys that are currently in the dungeon entrance will become simpler.

'Ancient Warrior's Tomb.'

Just like how I had confirmed from the logbook. It was a dungeon consisting of the undead. The main difference was that unlike other dungeons, the interior was very clean.

Unlike the ghouls, zombies and skeletons in this tomb are quite common.

The weapons that they use are, of course, of superior quality. I'm not sure if they wanted to hide the functions of the items they acquired, but there were no information concerning the items.

At most, only one item was announced.

'Covenant Ring'

An accessory type that had Mana +2. It consists of two functions, the other which has the ability to send and receive communication from afar which was amazing.

A one-of-a-kind item. It was one of the many items that I previously investigated to take a look, but it was definitely the most memorable item.

Anyhow, I held my breath and continued to monitor them. A total of 22 people. The majority of them were of warrior and thief types and two archers, while the females looked like they were either priests or magicians. And there were two ‘Porters’.

To clear a dungeon, it was a well-balanced, decent enough party. Not sure which one of them had discovered the dungeon, but it seems that the clan came for the expedition as a whole. Or a gathering of people by contacting everyone that they knew well. Of course the latter would be more advantageous for us.

Soon, the party began to enter the dungeon. Seeing that, Mev spoke.

“Captain, they’re heading in.”

“If we wait a little, they will come out.”

“Really?”

She was a bit suspicious, but since my voice was full of confidence, she didn’t ask further. Mev just nodded.

Like I had said, after half a day, the party, one by one, began to leave the dungeon, as Mev looked at me full of awe and veneration. Thanks to that, my pride heightened.

“How did you know?”

“Since the amount of belongings and food seemed small. I assumed, that they were intending on just having a rough tour of the place.”

“Captain, you’re too great.”

Mev’s eyes were sparkling. As much as how Green Goblin gazes at his gold, she was staring at me. I became a bit uncomfortable. At this rate, she might ask to mate with me. I quickly turned around.

The party gradually started to leave. Not sure what number this preliminary investigation was, but I couldn’t help but feel that they will soon enter seeing the atmosphere. Not precise, but within a week. They will launch a signal up once they enter to clear the dungeon I think.

The distance between them and us was somewhat far now, so I patted the shoulders of the still-anxious Blood Dagger Clan as we returned back to the camp.



Kang Hana, it had been exactly two years since she was summoned to the Continent. Although she travelled here and there, she still hadn't awakened her Unique Ability. And so, she was not able to escape the level of a Beginner. Although she had ventured out with the intent of growing stronger, reality was cold and unforgiving after two years. Since then, it was hard to eat and survive, she had selected the job of a Porter. She had decided to grow by choosing to enter any clan.

Fortunately, one clan noticed her and proposed whether or not if she were to be their Porter, so she promptly accepted.

Although she wasn't sure what kind of tasks Porters do, but she had thought it was a better selection than becoming a prostitute.

That's what she had thought before entering the dungeon with the Overlord Clan.

'Fuck... '

Originally, her words and inner personality wasn't so foul. If she had known that these people would treat her lower than the standards of a pig. No, if she knew that Porters were hired to be tools for relieving their sexual needs, she wouldn't have accepted the proposition in the first place.

It wasn't like she didn't earn points at all when entering a dungeon, but since she couldn't directly participate in the battles, the amount that she earned was minimum at best.

And the fact that the points and gold she earned were all spent on potions and other consumables. It wasn't like they were willing to follow their initial promise of raising her in the first place. When she had first entered the dungeon, she nearly died, the ' Superior Healing Potion ' that she had consumed was still left as a debt to be paid till this very day.

What she thought of Porters was Ant Hell.

Since she was bound by the contract, she could not escape, and even if she could, these beasts would not let her do so. Not sure when things had gone wrong, but she was in a miserable situation.

So she began to walk with the party while carrying a bag full of miscellaneous items. It was then that someone had slapped her butt.

At that time, she couldn't help but feel violated. But, she had no choice but to bite her lips and endure. She thought the harassment would soon end, but after touching her all over, the man begun to speak causing Hana to bite her lips once again.

"Are you expecting it tonight?"

'Fucking Bastard. Even by ripping you apart, I won't be at ease.'

If this was Earth, it was proper to slap him in this situation, but against that overwhelming strength, she couldn't do anything.

It wasn't like she didn't resist in the past. She had fired back against them, there was a time where she had resisted like life and death depended on it. Every time, what she received was overwhelming violence.

Whenever she remembered that time, her legs would tremble subconsciously. Eventually, she closed her eyes tight and spoke.

"Yes... Yes! Of course."

Attaining a special class, he was Jang Youngsoo who was reigning as one of the Strong in 'Legius.' The same bastard that persuaded her to sign a contract to be a Porter.

There were others including Jang Youngsoo that treated her like a prostitute. To be precise, they were all beasts. There were none that didn't covet her.

Of course, the worst among all of them was the magician Kim Mina.

Not sure why, but she was the one that always treated her the worst. It spoke volumes that she would overlook and tolerate the crimes that transpired inside the clan. This woman, that looked down on her.

No, there were no crimes in this place to begin with. Whether it was Kang Hana, Baek Ahyeon or herself, they were merely ‘ Items ’ that the clan possessed.

Even though they were simply returning back to the city, the road back was not so smooth.

“This fucking bitch!”

It seems that Kim Mina had erupted.

The reason was that they were not properly managing her possessions. It was impossible to organize and carry 20 people’s worth of possessions in a short amount of time. But, it seems that this didn’t matter to them. What was important was that it was a ‘ mistake ’.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry.”

The only person here that she could call a friend was her fellow porter ‘ Baek Ahyeon.’ Seeing her bow her head down, Hana couldn’t help but turn her head away.

“This fucking bitch. Is being sorry all? Do you even know how much that’s worth?”

“Slap! Slap!”

The slaps echoed, but none of them were willing to calm her down. Hana slightly raised her head and began to witness this scene. She definitely knew that the expensive items in there weren’t damaged. It was probably the fact that there were dust or scratches on the items, why she was in such a rage.

The sight of Mina slapping Ahyeon entered her view. This slapping was to simply alleviate her anger she thought.

As if she was slapping her with infused mana, every time Ahyeon’s face turned, blood spurted out from her mouth.

“Fucking bitch. Dirty bitch! Oppa! Can’t I just kill this bitch already?”

“Mina, endure. She’s a bit clumsy originally. As long as we work as one, you won’t be beat like that... isn’t that so?”

“Yes... yes”

Though she replied, Baek Ahyeon was probably worried. That cute face accompanied by her short height had instantly become ragged with blood, as blood stains covered her clothes.

“I’m sorry. Sniff. So... I’m sorry. For... Forgive me, please.”

“Do you know how many times this has been? Fuck. Fuck. Whew..... I really want to kill you... truly”

Ahyeon who was full of bruises was standing in front of Mina who was gradually raising her mana. Of course, Ahyeon trembled from the sight, and it was then that Jang Youngsoo spoke.

“Mina. You know you can’t really kill her? ‘That thing’ Is also part of the clan wealth.”

Hana, seeing that the woman was slowly reducing her mana, was able to calm herself down. Complaining, she mumbled as she retorted back.

“Clan’s wealth? For a bitch that’s not even worth that much... Tch. Alright. Hey. Fuck off.”

“Yes... Yes – thank... you.”

Due to her bloodied mouth, it was extremely difficult to speak back from the looks of it. It would be nice if the clan’s priest would treat her.

‘Those fucking bastards.’

For her, it was a bit better as she had forged a contract with them, but for Ahyeon who was sold to them due to a debt was truly treated like a pig.

In the end, Hana couldn’t help but stare furtively at Jang Youngsoo. She didn’t want to be inclined to him, but she had to request this dirty bastard to treat Ahyeon. Just by staring, Jang Youngsoo understood her intent and soon called the clan’s priest who began treating Ahyeon.

“You owe me a debt today. Alright?”

“Yes... Yes. Thank you.”

He'll probably demand for more than the norm today as Hana quickly moved towards Ahyeon.

Even though the clan master Jang Younsoo had asked to treat her, it seems that the priest just roughly patched her up. There were still wounds on her face, so she couldn't help but assume that.

“Un... Unni. I'm sorry.”

“No. No, it's alright.”

Hana with Ahyeon in her embrace continued walking the road, and when it felt like their stamina had reached the limit, they were able to enter the city.

Since everyone was quite tense and sharp due to the dungeon, it was harder than usual. There was only her left to take care of Ahyeon as Hana nodded to herself.

Chapter 53

Entry (2)

After they had left, I decided to return to the recently established camp and wait for Black Spear. Gark had arrived first and informed me that Black Spear would directly follow.

“Kereeeuk. Black Spear will come here, Captain.”

“Well done, Gark.”

I had slightly raised my hand to him, causing him to pound his chest in salute.

“For Blood Dagger.”

I responded to his action with a nod, and after a day had passed, I was able to see Black Spear arrive. As if he couldn’t withdraw his forces from his village, he had only brought two other trolls.

Since his subordinates had to go out in search for evil beasts for rations, I couldn’t help but think that it was a shame.

“Power, Wisdom and Honor.”

“Power, Wisdom and Honor.”

“I had roughly heard of the gist of it from the brave Orc Warrior Gark, Blood Dagger.”

I had worried a bit if he could properly do the job, but it seems that Gark had properly transmitted the message. It seems that he was naïve, but not stupid.

“Is it true that you can truly solve the problem that the Black Spear Clan has?”

His expression told me that he had a lot of questions. Of course, he couldn’t help but be curious. So, I answered firmly.

“That is so, Black Spear.”

“Just until a few days ago, definitely. I remember hearing from you that we had to fatten the village of the humans... I’m shocked.”

“Kereeeuk. Black Spear.”

“...?”

“How do you fatten a Giant Wolf?”

“Needs to be fed.”

“It is the same for the village of humans. We can simply fatten the village of humans.”

It was a simple answer, but despite that, it seems that he had realized something. It was really similar to what Mev would do when staring back at me. If I have to say it, full of admiration.

“You are truly wise, Blood Dagger. However, how can we fatten the human village?”

“I will slowly explain that to you. So what will you do? Won’t you hunt together with me temporarily?”

In truth, there was no need to think about it. It was too big a temptation in itself to return the declining town numbers back to the original days.

If I were in his shoes, I would definitely have accepted this offer as well. Even this guy who was staring at me full of respect will definitely accept. As expected, he nodded.

“I will accept, Blood Dagger. In you, I believe.”

‘Bingo’

What I could notice in his expression was trust. Soon, he sent one of the trolls back, probably to take responsibility of the state of affairs in the village.

I had really attained a powerful ally.

His power was higher than I had thought. I was initially worried, but it seems I don't have to be. As such, Black Spear and I joined forces, and five days flowed by.

After having my eyes closed for some time, Mev came to wake me up.

"Captain! Captain!"

"Kereeuk."

Suddenly waking up, I could feel Mev's face right next to mine.

"So they have come."

"That's right. The humans have returned. As Captain had stated, this time, the bags are larger. Two human females were carrying large bags."

It seems that Mev was referring to the Porters. Quickly coming out, I was able to see Black Spear gradually leave his residence as well. All the other subordinates including the First were waiting on standby for orders. Looking on, I slowly spoke.

"After the humans have entered, we will go in. Kereeuk."

They nodded without saying anything. Like the previous time, the magician called for a large wind as he began chanting a spell. Soon, the sand of the desert was cleared, and the Ancient Warrior's Tomb appeared once again. From the logbook, it took about 10 days for them to clear it. As large as the dungeon was, the bags that the Porters were carrying looked even heavier.

It wouldn't have mattered if a strong warrior were to carry them, but to entrust this matter to these Porters, these guys definitely had no sense of privilege.

It wasn't strange by any chance. For a human without ability in the world, after entering this realm would definitely yearn to gain power and be rewarded accordingly. The effort and work they invest in becoming stronger, these achievements that none of the world had recognized them for, they wanted their lives to be rewarded with slaves and Porters.

I looked at Black Spear.

His eyes were reddened, knowing the level of strength that the humans possessed, as his combative spirit flared. However, in this hunt, what was more important than combative spirit was patience. I looked at Black Spear and reminded him.

"Black Spear. I know that you are not inclined, but I hope that you can follow me for this hunt."

"Of course, Blood Dagger. As someone with a debt of gratitude, I am not in the position to act as I please."

"Thank you, Black Spear."

Although I was also the same with a debt of gratitude, it was a relief to hear him say that, as we watched the humans enter the dungeon. The disappointing part was that they had covered the dungeon with sand after entering. It seems that they were intent on not letting anyone know the location of this dungeon.

As such, after about three hours later.

The Blood Dagger and Black Spear Clans slowly began to move.

"Is this really how we can fatten the village of the humans?"

"That is so, Black Spear. Just like how many Green Skins gather around strong opponents, humans also cling themselves to these kinds of places."

"I see."

It seems that he had lacked faith while waiting. After everything is over, he will send me off in applause so I decided to not necessarily talk about it. So we slowly approached the entrance and began digging the sand out.

It was a shame that we didn't have anything shovel-like, but thanks to the Hayeon's plants, we were able to clear away the sand in a fairly quick time.

The stone statues of the large two warriors was indeed impressive. I had lived 10 years in this continent, but despite that, it was a first to see such a grand dungeon entrance as this. If I were to have discovered this dungeon at the time, I probably would have been satisfied with selling this information and retrieving my gold coins, but for this

dungeon to be wholly in front of me, it felt somewhat anew.

“Then, let’s enter. Kereeuk”

“For Blood Dagger. Victory. For Victory Only!”

Of course since the battle wasn’t power vs power, the response wasn’t as passionate as usual. But the desire in their eyes were real. We began to slowly enter the dungeon.

Immediately after entering the dungeon, the smell of danger lingered. Even though the undead were not cleaned up yet, but for them to emit such a smell, it was definitely a dangerous dungeon. Black Spear continued to nod in consent.

“Indeed... I understand why they are fond of these kinds of places, Blood Dagger. A true warrior would never hate these kinds of places.”

“.....”

To be honest, what the humans want were the treasures rather than this kind of atmosphere, but it was more convenient to let him have this misunderstanding.

“Good...”

It was not only him that felt good. The rest of the subordinates were smiling pleasantly after smelling the danger that surrounded them.

“Do not forget our objective.”

“Ggirik. Ggirik. For Blood Dagger”

After reminding them once more, I began to look at Mev. In this operation, the most important figure was Mev, an archer that could read tracks. Since I had already told her in advance, Mev was already investigating the vicinity.

It was cleaner than I had thought, but there were still bugs and spider webs here and there. Maybe it was because the place was a basement, but I could feel some dampness in the air. In my eyes, I could only see these kinds of things, but it would definitely differ from what Mev can notice.

“Mmm.”

“Fortunately, I don’t think the tracks were erased. It seems that there would be no problems since they had blocked off the entrance... thanks to that, it will be a bit more comfortable for me!”

“Nice. Kereeeuk.”

“Over here. It seems that it has been some time since they had left this place. You can relax a bit.”

“How far do you think they are from us?”

“I’m not exactly sure... but I am confident that they are a bit far away.”

“Good job.”

It seems that it was impossible for Mev to calculate the precise distance. If she were to advance to an Intermediate or Advanced Archer from Fairy Sprite Archer, she would be able to read them more precisely, but I was sufficiently thankful already to her guiding us. We began to move.

They prioritized safety over everything else in this dungeon clear it seems as they rested along the way. So, we also did the same as we continued unravelling their tracks.

And finally, we were able to discover traces of the first battle.

There was undead that were wearing high quality patterned armours. The problem was that the armors were all damaged and dented as if from an intense battle that had transpired here. There was even an armor that was cut in half. If they were wearing dark armor, it would probably be alright to call them Dark Knights.

Seeing the wounds and blood on the walls, it explained that the battle was definitely not simple at all. But, there were no casualties in this battle.

I was not at the level of Mev, but I too could read these kinds of traces.

This head was not cut off by a sword. These undead were not cut by a sword.

“It’s magic right?”

But the opinion of an expert was more important. Waiting for Mev to speak, I could hear her distinctive bright voice soon.

“Yup. They were cut very sharply. If it was a very high-level swordsman, they could do this much, but seeing the traces of mana left behind here, it definitely seems...”

It was definitely the high-class magician that I initially saw. It seems that after the warriors had blocked the vanguard as much as possible, the wind-type magician had finished the mass up in an instant.

Seeing the faint footprints of the undead, I could notice that the undead did not approach him. He believes in his party members.

Not only that. Seeing a few undead with arrows that penetrated their armor, it seems that their archers were also above normal level. Pulling out an arrow, I could feel the faint mana exuding from the tip.

“The archers seem to be strong.”

Mev also nodded. I immediately called Black Spear towards my side. If we were to battle them, this magician was definitely the number one priority. The first target that Black Spear needs to handle. If even Black Spear was not enough, then I will have the First also target him with his recently attained Wind Walk unique ability.

The leader looked to be quite strong as well, but these traces couldn’t help but warn us to be cautious of the magician.

“Black Spear. This human magician is yours.”

“I can’t wait.”

As if he was really expecting this, his face brightened as he nodded. If the magician does survive after they kill the dungeon boss, then he would definitely not be able to avoid Black Spears javelin.

As such, Mev and I analyzed these traces for quite a while

Then, I could feel the presence of humans. Strength immediately entered the bodies of the subordinates and Black Spear. I, too, withdrew my greatsword. I was extremely worried whether they had noticed us trailing them.

'Damn'

Chapter 54

Porter (1)

The distance between us were not so close. But the problem was that if we could notice them, then indeed, they would in turn notice us. If one of them was an archer like Mev, the possibility of them noticing us was very high.

I quietly raised my hand, and soon absolute stillness soon entered the group. We had to hide our presence as much as possible. Everyone I had brought specialized in killing their presences, as all of them began to hide in their own disposition. With a slightly worried face, I looked at Black Spear, and he too began to kill his breathing.

He hadn't trained for it personally, but it seems that at least he knows basic stealth. Since it was a very quiet dungeon, soon voices began to resound through the passage. There were two sounds of footsteps. Although we weren't able to determine who they were, but listening to the shaking armor, thankfully it wasn't an archer.

'Perhaps a warrior...'

"Hehehe..."

The voice of a person laughing like an idiot began to resonate. Mev had definitely said that they were quite far away, so it seems highly likely that they had separated from the main group to investigate the area.

But, this task is usually assigned to an archer, so I began to wonder why a warrior had appeared. But, that curiosity soon disappeared.

At first, nothing could be heard, but as time went by, the moaning and groaning of a woman had largely filled the dungeon. Not sure if that was fortunate or not, but it seems that the man was wholly focused on the woman. It's definite that the person that accompanied him was a Porter.

'Crazy Bastard.'

"Ahhh... Eub... Ahk..... Ahk!"

"Whew..... Be quiet."

The only thing that we could hear was guttural. Although I had expected it, Porters were really treated less than a human, even causing me to be a bit bitter as well. It was because I had remembered the time between Choi Seulgi and I.

Even after we had killed our presence, we continued to hear their voices. However, after some time had passed, the screams slowly began to drift away.

"Tch... '

No matter how much the path in the dungeon was one way, for him to be this far apart from the group and committing this kind of act, I couldn't help but think that the nerves of this guy was great. Maybe he assumed that there was not much danger since they had already traversed this path. Or rather he was confident in his ability. Anyhow, seeing that, I was able to obtain some more information.

I wasn't sure up to where they had reached, but it seems that they were resting after a battle. They were probably regenerating their mana while having supper. And this guy, unable to endure his sexual desire, dragged the Porter out.

When I was a human, there was always that kind of guy. The type of bastards that look for the opposite sex after a battle. The fear and excitement of near death would rather increase sexual desire. As they gradually went away, we too began to withdraw.

The guy could be sensitive after finishing and might confirm our location. However, thankfully that kind of event did not happen.

Mev now stared at me nodding that she could not feel their presence any longer, allowing me to slightly lower my hand. The anxiety of the party had started to ease.

So after we continued to wait in the dungeon, a bit later, Mev spoke.

"Mating is done so quick between them. Are mating among humans always this fast?"

"Mmm....."

Not sure what kind of response she anticipated, but I did not bother tackling the question. It was definitely short, but it was that thought had never crossed my mind. But seeing the goblins lower their heads from Mev's remark, it seems that there were a few of them that were on the level of that human.

Fortunately, I was relieved that I was not among them, but due to that, I thought it was best to rest today.

"We are going to rest here today."

"Understood. Ggirik."

"Alright, Blood Dagger."

We did not put up tents, as if they should suddenly return, then we would have to quickly withdraw them. After quietly finishing our meal, after some time, silence filled the dungeon. Of course, we had decided on having a night watch.

Just like when we had travelled to the North, I signalled for the trembling Hayeon, who quickly clung onto me after thanking me.

She kept wrapping her thighs around my thing as if she wanted to arouse it, but we could never do it. She herself knew that she shouldn't be doing this, but it seems that it was hard for her to contain her lust. In the end, I resolved this situation by having Hayeon and Mev together.

Mev with a drowsy expression and Hayeon being embarrassed. I knew that the relationship between the two wasn't so good, but it was quite amusing to see.

If it wasn't the Captain's order, she certainly would have rejected my offer.

"Huh. Be honored. Because of Captain, I'm doing this."

"Yes... Thank you very much."

After a while, seeing the two closely together with one another, a smile subconsciously appeared on my face. As such, the night passed in the dungeon.

"Hey, was there anything unusual?"

"No, you think there was? Just in case, I swept away everything from the start."

Hana, hearing a voice from somewhere, slowly turned her head. The clan was having supper. She was worried for Ahyeon who had suddenly been taken away by a warrior.

Hana was a warrior, and Ahyeon was a Summoned that wished to be a magician. As someone that could only simply call for water and raise a fire, preparing dinner was much more difficult, but what Hana was more focused on was her safety.

Thankfully, it seemed like nothing serious had happened. She held her chest in relief. Even though she knew that after all the tents were set up, he would come bother Ahyeon, but for him to directly take her out like that, his thing in the middle must be truly large. She quietly moved towards Ahyeon to check on her.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes. Unni, nothing much happened. Hehe..."

It seems to be a relief, seems to be fine.

But seeing the emotionless Ahyeon, Hana couldn't help but bite her lips. It was because they did not want to admit that they were being raped by this group.

She quickly thought about something else, the hell that would come to her after they finished supper and reluctantly began having dinner. It would be nice if someone could kill all of these bastards and save the two of them. Was what she thought daily, but her wish was never fulfilled.

Soon, even after supper was all prepared and in the midst of eating, they still had to be wary and cautious.

She was very uneasy of when the Wind Magician Mina might explode, especially with her current sour expression. Just like she had expected, she spat out the food onto the ground and shouted.

"Tch. Fuck... It's so salty. You think you can get married with this? Well... you're not in the situation to even get a groom... hoho."

"Unni... you're right, but aren't they pitiful? Puhaha."

“How pitiful? If I were them, I’d rather commit suicide than live.”

“That fucking bitch...”

She continued to swear internally being forced to listen to Mina’s rant. There was never a time when she overlooked something. Of course she was scared, but even she wouldn’t touch her this time due to tonight’s ‘task.’ Whether she should be happy or sad, she couldn’t really figure it out.

Even though they were of the same gender, for the clan women to not understand their situation, to quietly watch and look down on them like thorns that were a nuisance in their eyes.

“These inhumane bastards...”

Their laughter continued to resound in the dungeon. Hana and Ahyeon were totally alienated from the party.

While they were slowly finishing up supper, it was then.

“Prepare for battle. It’s the undead.”

With the party’s archer speaking, everyone began to rise in the midst of supper. Hana, hearing the cry that a battle was about to transpire, quickly grabbed Ahyeon’s hand and began to withdraw from the spot.

If a battle were to happen, they would not protect them. Even though they say that they were the clan’s wealth, they were just consumables. She had to protect both herself and Ahyeon. They definitely had to enter inside the formation that the warriors had created.

“Unni!”

“What are you dazing for? Hurry up and run. Hurry!”

“Yes... Yes!”

Hana ran together with Ahyeon as she looked back. The monsters were larger than

the undead that they had first encountered. There were many undead warriors that surrounded a tall undead with an axe on hand. Thankfully, there were none that could attack from range. Although there were not as many, from the previous battle, she realized that this wasn't some easy dungeon. Especially the Named Monster-looking one that was in front was the most intimidating. The warriors withdrew their weapons and began rushing at it. It was to keep them as far as possible from reaching the party's magician.

"AHHHHHHHHHK!"

Screams rang, but it didn't matter to them. The battle had already started without any concern for them.

It was then.

Ahyeon suddenly let go of her hand as she suddenly fell down. There was no mistake that it was an aftereffect from the time when she had left before supper.

"Ah... Ahyeon!"

"Ahhk... Unni!"

'Damn... Shit... '

The formation was penetrated. The warriors will definitely help them. It wasn't only them that were in danger, but also the magicians and priests. Although the situation was very urgent, in that short time, she waited for the warriors to come help them.

Nevertheless.

What arrived here were not the warriors, but Wind Magician Mina's magic. A sudden storm collided against them, as wind blades began to surge out all around. Unfortunately, the range was wide. She definitely couldn't have escaped that area of effect (AOE) attack.

"NO!!!"

A large voice could be heard after the resounding eruption.

Chapter 55

Porter (2)

“Captain. How many do you think died?”

“Kereeuk.”

As soon as we woke up this morning, we continued through the tomb, and not long after, we were able to discover their traces. A torrent scene of a battle and the scattered remains of an encampment.

Just like what Mev had reported, we were able see corpses abandoned behind the collapsed undead. There was a girl’s body torn to pieces in an unrecognizable state. Although she was of a very small stature, she wasn’t able to even close her eyes, as if she found this extremely unfair.

Roughly estimating, it appears they were in the midst of dinner, but due to the sudden assault of the undead, they weren’t able to properly construct a formation.

Of course, as veterans, they were able to defend their position, but it seemed that the Porters weren’t able to escape. Although luckily one had seemed to have survived, the other however had become like this. Meg started to fly over here and explain.

“This woman died from magic. That wind Magician killed her.”

“I see...”

“I think she was caught in the AOE magic attack along with the other undead. Definitely along with that large undead over there. The human warrior beside it was also killed by that large undead it seems.”

Looking to the side, one of the warriors had his head detached and broken, which now was sitting beside a rock. There was only one casualty. Although they must have not cared about the Porter, they should have come to a conclusion that they had no choice but to sacrifice the warrior.

In the end, only five of them will survive to clear this dungeon. It would be advantageous for them to have as many people survive as possible till the end, but it was a painful loss losing one of the Porters. If the other Porter did not survive until the end, I thought that it would be cause for a greatly embarrassing situation on our side.

“Kereeeeuk.”

As such, after looking at the corpses for quite a while, I looked at Mev, who was flying across the battle scene explaining.

It seems that the humans didn’t just fight. Just from hearing the explanation, the Green Skins began to raise both their hands in agitation.

“I think that human died here. I think his head is cracked.”

“Do you see any other traces?”

“Mmm... it seems that there are large amounts of mating done here... after the battle. They sure did a lot.”

“Is that so.”

From the spot Mev pointed at, I began to wonder whether they had installed a tent there. Even though there were casualties after, it seems that there was no stopping the men relieving their sexual desires at all. Probably from the smell of humans, Mev appallingly turned her head back in disgust, as I began to lose myself in thought once again.

I have seen countless trash in the 10 years I had lived in the Continent, but these guys were really human trash.

‘Tch.’

I clicked my tongue, in which Black Spear nodded and spoke.

“If humans are mating so much, then it’s a welcoming matter for us.”

“Kereeeeuk”

As someone of the second generation, from Black Spear’s alarming remark, I did not retort back. If it was previously, Black Spear’s village would have fallen. Having such useless thoughts, the human party seems to have continued on their march.

It was a shame that the items possessed by the dead warrior were all carefully looted clean by the party, but thinking of the items that we could attain in the end, I decided not to think of it too much.

And, as we headed further on, we saw more traces of battles.

Just like the title of Ancient Warrior’s Tomb, there were no traps. However, this dungeon compared to others had even stronger undead, clear evidence of this was revealed by the large amounts of blood spilt on the ground, making myself wonder how intense the fight was.

Fortunately, there was no corpse of the other Porter. I looked at Mev and spoke.

“Mev.”

“Yes Captain.”

“Do you see any tracks of her?”

Staring at me in a puzzled expression, I began explaining.

“The other remaining person carrying the large bags. The weakest female among these guys.”

“Ahah. You were talking about her? One second...”

It wouldn’t be easy to search around so much battle traces to find signs of her, but it seemed that wasn’t the case with how Mev replied, causing me to nod.

Since she was weaker than the others, there would be a lot of traces of her as well. Soon, after Mev quickly looked around, she gradually declared.

“I see it.”

Slowly walking over, she began to point to a spot.

"Hmm... she was a bit hurt... there wasn't a serious injury, but it seems that her body wasn't so good. Probably because she mated too much. Just like last time, she ran back once the battle started... but her speed decreased a bit it seems."

After running ahead, she soon touched a pillar and spoke once again.

"And she hid behind this pillar. Until the battle ended, she hid here."

"After that?"

"I think she loitered around here after the battle. Until the rest of the team finished up. There's something written here. No, they may be scratches. I'm not sure what it means?"

From Mev's words, I slowly moved towards her. Hearing that something was written, Hayeon too followed behind me and soon we were able to see what was scratched on the pillar with a dagger.

[I will kill them. I will kill them.]

What I saw was 'Korean.'

I thought I was mistaken, so I looked back at Hayeon, but she too nodded.

And so I thought that maybe things turned out for the better. It seems that the Porter was not in her right mind due to her comrade dying. For her to hide what she wrote and be obsessed in staying alive, it seems that there's no need to worry, but in case something might happen before we attack at them, I began to worry.

I slowly rolled my head.

While I was thinking, our party began trailing behind them at a set distance, and soon, we naturally found countless traces.

"Captain. This time, over here."

“Mmm...”

“She was hiding here. It seems that she was scratching the wall with her dagger the whole time.”

‘She must be insane.’

Was what I thought as I stared at the walls. Although the scratches were very small, I could somewhat estimate what the current mentality of this girl was heading towards. With Mev discovering traces of mating here, it wasn’t just the girl. The whole clan was crazy and out of their minds.

It was the same for the room where the middle boss was. One of the Named Monsters; ‘Corrupted Archer’ was famous for possessing a very nice bow, but it was much too large for Mev to use from what I remember. As expected, there were a few more dead here, aligning to the level of the middle boss here.

There was one that had an arrow penetrated through his shield and chest. I don’t think it was the Wind Magician, but there was a female magician that also had an arrow through her body.

“A total of three dead?”

“Yes. The moment they entered the entrance, the boss fired its arrows. That was how the first warrior died. The person to die afterwards was this Magician. How interesting. Do you believe the undead can think?”

“I’m not sure, but I have heard rumours that it is indeed possible?”

“Mm... anyhow, the last to die was an archer.”

The moment the enemy entered its sight, it seems the ‘Corrupted Archer’ fired his arrows, gifting the warrior, magician and archer an arrow each. What was quite impressive was what was determined to be the Clan Master’s ability. Before his comrades were targeted again, he succeeded in rushing towards it as fast as possible and immobilizing him.

The Porter as well. Despite the monster being a ranged attacker, she was able to understand the situation and quickly hid her body. Not sure, but it seems that she tried

her utmost not be a target by sticking oneself to the walls.

“What great will.”

“Huh?”

“The will to survive.”

From Mev’s words, I naturally looked at Hayeon. Embarrassingly, she lowered her head, but this girl was a bit different from Hayeon in terms of will. In Hayeon’s situation, she just blindly wanted ‘to live,’ but in the Porter’s case, I could feel immense hatred. If you need to compare it to someone, it was similar to Seulgi’s. It seems that she was intent on surviving and repaying them back.

A lot of time had passed and we had traversed about halfway through the dungeon. No, to be honest, we had gone a bit past halfway considering how the party had discovered the ‘Corrupted Archer,’ meaning that we had advanced quite a bit.

As we continued discovering traces of battles, both Black Spear and our Blood Dagger Clan were gradually becoming more excited, as I thought of how dissatisfied they were being unable to fight for the past few days.

The Blood Dagger Clan was able to contain themselves as they were used to these kinds of things, but for Black Spear, I could see that he was truly restless.

Anyhow, I called for Gark over. It was to explain to him the plan that I had come up with. But of course, what I needed to confirm beforehand was his ability. To be precise, it was an experiment.

“Gark.”

“Blood... For Blood Dagger.”

“I have a task for you.”

I began slowly explaining the situation to Gark. Although he was naïve, he wasn’t stupid. After a while, he nodded and soon spoke.

“I will reward Blood Dagger’s faith! Kereeeuk.”

“I’m counting on you, Gark. Everything is on your shoulders.”

“Wo... woahhhhhhhhhhhh.”

Although he wanted to scream, due to the circumstances, he was quietly expressing his joy. The other three Goblin Siblings began looking, as if envious. I already knew of it, but they were probably furious that I were trusting this task to Gark over them. Seeing those cute faces, I stroked their heads, and with a happy expression, they clenched their fists.

Gark too came over and pushed his head towards my side. Although I didn’t need to, in order for the experiment to succeed, I stroked his head, and soon with a happy face, he began hiding his body.

First, I was testing to see if he could avoid our eyes.

In a moment, his presence began to disappear. With him walking in the Stealth Walk skill that he learnt from Green Goblin, soon, it was extremely difficult to find out where he was. Black Spear, who might be in a similar position if not advanced, began shaking his head.

“I cannot properly feel his presence. Since he is close, I know for now, but if he distances himself a bit more, it will be difficult to grasp where he is. You have a great warrior under you Blood Dagger.”

“Kereeeeuk. Thank you, Black Spear.”

The experiment was a grand success.

Since Gark had to use his mana more efficiently than before, I handed over the stolen longsword I had obtained from Lee Youngdon. The longsword that had helped Lee Youngdon maintain his Unique Ability for so long. This would be of great help to Gark on his mission. Soon, understanding my intentions, he appeared and accepted my longsword.

“For Blood Dagger.”

He grabbed the longsword as if he was truly honored. It was understandable that I

couldn't determine where he was, but what was more alarming was even hearing that Black Spear couldn't determine where he was. Of course his ability will be released once he attacks, but Gark's current ability was more than enough.

I nodded, causing Gark to hide his body once again, and soon completely disappeared as he embarked on his mission.

For now, the problem was to bring that Porter over to us. No, we can have her come to us on her own accord. That's the first priority.

Chapter 56

Revenge (1)

A battle arose once again as she quickly hid behind the group. The battles occurred continuously as they worked themselves deeper into the dungeon. Although her friend and comrade had died, she must live through this. In the past, her obsession for survival wasn't this strong.

Rather, she almost wanted to just die than live a life like this. But, she couldn't die. She had no courage to do it herself. If she had the courage to die, she would definitely have run towards the monsters.

But, her thoughts now were completely reverse. She had to live. That was something that she knew she had to do.

"We're penetrating. Block them! Block!"

"Mina, prepare the spell! The spell!"

She was listening to them talk aloud as she ran. There wasn't much of a problem initially since she was already near the back, but if a battle were to transpire during supper or when they were working on setting camp, then it would be difficult to avoid the battle completely. But, she had to drag her tired body away from the AOE range. Her leg continued to swell, as it was becoming harder for her to endure the pain and move.

Thankfully, she was able to part away from the area of range and hide herself as much as possible behind the walls. These bastards wouldn't protect her at all.

What she had on was a mere dagger. As such, she monitored the battle from her hiding place.

As the undead were attacking her party members... funny enough, she was praying.

'Die.'

‘Please die...’

“Kwajik!”

A pleasant sound rang as she tightened her grip on her dagger. One of the members was injured, causing the formation to break. Of course, the person that she most wanted to die was the Wind Magician Mina. It was extremely difficult to contain her rage whenever she saw her face. Regrettably, the person that was hurt was someone else.

“Fuck... Youngcheol!”

An unbearable person – that wouldn’t even be slightly satisfying to her even if he was ripped apart to death. She could still remember of how he had beaten her senseless in the past. She could see him being treated by the priests, as he was taken inside the formation with his shoulder broken. A shame. How joyful it would have been if it was his head that was broken, accompanied by blood, intestines and having his brain scattered... it would be truly a sight to behold.

She subconsciously continued to scratch the ground with her dagger, most likely due to restlessness.

It was then

“Wind Blade!”

Mina was able to pierce the undead with her wind magic.

‘That bitch... that bitch...’

She clenched her teeth as she began to glare towards Mina. Strength continued to enter her grip.

‘Can I kill her? If it was now... would I be able to kill her? If I were to run and stab her with this dagger?’

It was probably impossible. Although, Youngcheol had his shoulder broken, he was still together with the priests inside the safety of the formation. If she were to try and

attack Mina with this weak body of hers, she'd probably be flung back, contained, and possibly killed afterwards. Even without Youngcheol there, she would probably be shot down by the archers before she could reach her. She was weak.

As such, she only had one opportunity. Now was not the time. She closed her eyes and suppressed her killing intent. From closing her eyes, she could see Unni's last moment again in her mind.

'Unni...'

'Hurry and get up. You want to die here?'

'Ahyeon!'

'Run!!!'

'Ahyeon, You have to survive. You must survive.'

That last moment of Unni pushing her out of range continued to haunt her. For her, to not be able to close her eyes when she died... how unfair it must have been for her to die just like that. Even her corpse was left abandoned on that floor.

She should have died. She had foolishly killed her. If she had not tripped... no if she had not screamed 'Unni' after tripping, staring at her with pitiful eyes to save her, Hana would have definitely survived. It should have been her that had died and Hana living on. Unlike her, Unni was a completely different person. She was not someone that became a Porter out of debt, nor was she hopeless like her. Compared to her who continued to make mistakes and break stuff, she would complete her tasks perfectly. Even when she alone, there were many instances where she saw Hana training alone. If she had endured a bit longer, she would've had used the points she gathered to part from this hell-like place and obtain freedom.

She knew, that it was herself that was the most loathsome one. She will pay the price of her sins. But until then, she must not die. The one and only Unni that was with her in this hell, the one that she loved, she will exact vengeance against those bastards that killed her...

That was the greatest reason why she needed to live.

'I will kill them... Unni. I'll avenge you. No matter what I have to do, I will kill them all... So that Unni can close her eyes in peace, I will avenge you.'

She realized that she was angrily scratching the ground with her dagger.

It was then that she suddenly felt a strange aura around her...

Slowly... slowly... her dagger moved awkwardly towards one direction. Shocked, she quickly looked around, but there was nothing there. Confused, she began to release her dagger. She began to wonder what was going on. As if a ' Devil ' had appeared and was about to help her, she was imagining supernatural things.

The dagger that was slowly hanging in the air soon pointed her towards a direction opposite of the battle.

'It was answered... I'm sure he had answered.'

She slowly began to move her feet. She wasn't exactly sure what was going on, but she followed the dagger. She desired the power for revenge. She wanted to kill those bastards. She had prayed for punishment to be laid upon them for killing her Unni, and it seems her prayer was finally answered.

For some odd reason, as she continued to walk, her consciousness became more dim and faint. Was she caught in a trap? She pondered for a second before shaking her head. The dagger in the air was clearly pointing to a specific direction. As if it was waiting for her to come. The dagger continued to move.

'Unni..... Unni.....'

It was as if the dead Hana was leading her. Calling for Unni internally, she walked for some time. Then, a figure slowly began to form before her. It was dark so she couldn't see well, but if she were to go closer, she could confirm. Soon, Ahyeon was able to see from that dark place those shining red eyes.

'Devil.....'

'No... Not the Devil. The Messiah. My Savior... Savior'

The Devil that came to rescue her. The Messiah that will give her power to avenge.

“Ahhhhh.....”

Subconsciously, she found herself kneeling as tears flowed down her face. It felt as if she met her resting place with no place to lean to. It was extremely comfortable and pleasant. A nice aroma began seeping out from the place, and embracing that peaceful fragrance, she raised her head towards her Savior.

“Your name...”

“Baek... Ah yeon. It is Ahyeon. Savior...”

“I am not a Savior. I am just someone sent to help you. Do you want revenge...”

“Against those... Those that killed your comrade... Do you want revenge?”

That deep thick voice caused Ahyeon’s heart to pound incessantly. Why wouldn’t she want revenge? Against those bastards that treated them like pigs, she wanted to rip them apart to death. She willed to pull out their eyes, make them bleed, burst their intestines, and squeeze their brains to death.

Ahyeon nodded her head crazily as if she was insane, and lowered her head to the ground.

“Even if it costs me my life... Everything I have...”

The Devil nodded his head from Ahyeon’s words. As if he understood, as if he empathized, and as if he was willing to help.

Ahyeon brightly smiled back towards the Savior. The Savior once again looked back at Ahyeon with his red eyes. Gradually, he spoke.

“When you reach the end, you will obtain what you desire.”

“Quietly... wait quietly until then.”

“Yes..... Yes!”

It’s words had fully grabbed ahold of her consciousness, as she continued to put her

forehead down before Him. Not hearing anything, she looked up, only to see the Messiah that led her here disappear before her very eyes.

'Ahhh.....'

Ahyeon continued to mutter the words of the Messiah.

"When you reach the end, you will obtain what you desire. Wait quietly until then."

How could she not know what that meant. Her Savior was definitely going to help her. Revenge... the bloody revenge she wanted... at the end of the dungeon. If she were to continue moving, the Savior will definitely come. He will come and brutally kill them, and definitely free Unni from her harbored grudge.

In a very long time, Ahyeon honestly laughed.

Ahyeon walked and began returning to the group. Running quickly, she saw that the battle had ended and the bastards were resting. Of course, she could hear Mina's loud voice penetrating her. She was worried if she had been absent for too long, but it seemed that it hasn't been long since the battle had ended.

"Where have you come back from? Stupid Bitch. I thought you had died! Do you also want to end up dead like your Unni as well?"

"Ah... No. Hehe..."

"Useless bitch. It should have been you instead of Hana that had died, but she ended up rescuing you... Sigh."

From Mina's words, she laughed and apologized as usual. Taking out the clean cloths from her backpack, she began to diligently wipe the blood and sweat off the warrior's armors and faces. Wiping away the blood on Mina's boots and bringing water to the warriors, they began preparing for dinner. In order for them not to scold her, she continued to find work.

Unni was like this. Although she lowered her head, she had completed all her tasks perfectly, no matter how dirty it was.

"I'm sorry... Hehe..."

“Bitch... Look at you moving so quickly. If you were like this previously, how nice would it have been? You’re saying it’s a relief that you’re alive, right? Quite pitiful for Hana. At least she was a useful bitch...”

“Yes... Yes.”

Although she could sense contempt flowing out of the men around her, she didn’t respond to them at all. Rather, she was even willing to quickly release their sexual tensions for them. She received all of their heated eyes onto her. She was waiting for everything to end quickly, as she awaited for the dungeon clear.

Ahyeon laughed like a fool once again.

Chapter 57

Revenge (2)

“Captain! Did we succeed with this?”

“Well... Half of it...”

We had definitely conveyed the message over. While our enemies were fighting, Gark had superbly done his job by leading the woman out of the group, and with Hayeon’s alluring fragrance, we were able to make her enter a hallucinatory state.

I never had expected Hayeon to be able to control her magic to this extent, clearly showing her progression in her skills.

Although, I was a bit taken aback with all of the Savior talk, she probably made an image out of me as a person to lean on.

Not sure what had exactly happened over there, but there was no question that her desire to kill them exists for real.

It was when I was first saw her writings, why I had thought that she would someday attack her party. Of course, whether the attack will succeed or not is unknown, but it was funny imagining her trying to attack from behind. A crazy attempt in a formation with only priests and magicians.

She will send a signal to us using whatever means possible, when she reaches the end of the dungeon. For us to just match her signal and enter was a very favorable situation. Of course, on our side it would be Gark that would receive that signal.

Nodding my head, I patted Gark’s shoulder as a means of encouragement.

Soon, Gark’s face became brighter as we increased the distance between them and us. It was due to meeting Ahyeon, that we were closer than we wanted to be. As we were moving, Black Spear asked me.

"Blood Dagger, can you speak the language of the humans?"

I had expected this question already, but it wasn't a difficult question. I nodded and replied.

"A little bit... not too much. Black Spear, it is best to learn when you can."

"I see... for a warrior that has just entered the continent, you have learned a lot. You, are a wise warrior."

I could feel a look of admiration coming from him. For some reason, I thought that I had misunderstood his eyes to be similar to that of Gark's. It was a look of utmost reverence.

Anyhow, we began to move again. With the seed planted, it won't be long before the seed has budded and yields fruit for the harvesting. Watching my subordinates follow the battle traces for the past few days caused my heart to ache.

Time was flowing, and the guys were moving faster than before.

What was amusing was that there were no longer any casualties. The circumstances were definitely becoming more exciting. The fact that there were just five survivors in this dungeon was strange. Of course, one could think that all of them were swept aside by the Dungeon Master, but despite that, there being only five survivors was definitely strange.

It might be just a personal thought, but in the original past, I think that Ahyeon might have attacked them in this last boss room. If I recall the memory in the past, I didn't see the high level Wind Magician in the survivor list I think. I blamed my head for not remembering exactly these details.

"Tch... You reap what you sow."

Perhaps as soon as the boss battle began, there was a high possibility that Ahyeon had leapt after the Wind Magician to avenge her comrade. Of course she would have failed, but that sudden time span would have caused the party to be in great danger. Although the dungeon clear was a success, the clan suffered greatly as a result.

And that was all due to a Porter who they all treated as a pig.

Joyfully, I began to move.

As such, after some time had passed.

I was looking down upon a very large group of undead. Regrettably, there were no casualties in this fight as well. This guy was also categorized among the Named monsters as well. It seems that the party was growing and adapting to the dungeon. But...

"It seems that they had rested a day before leaving? They didn't have too much mating here as well..."

There is no reason for them to be tired. It seems they are anticipating the end of the dungeon as well, and probably used this day to reorganize and equip themselves. If I can recall, it shouldn't be far from here before the Dungeon Master's room.

Seeing the interior of the tomb became more magnificent, even those without knowledge of dungeons would feel it.

'The end is near'

To say it plainly, these grand undead were the last protecting the Dungeon Master.

"Raise your weapons. Kereeeeeuk. It's time for battle."

The guys who were stressed out day after day, hearing my command, they were extremely elated. It was the same for Black Spear. I could even see Hayeon and Mev's eyes glow reddish.

The battle starts from now.

The fatigue has piled up, and the end has arrived. We couldn't exactly pinpoint the location of the boss, but definitely... they were fighting it. Before they started fighting, there was not much left from them.

I slowly moved closer. I tried to hold firm and resolute before the battle, but there was a limit to what I can do with the body of a Green Skin. However, I maintained my fortitude to complete my objective.

I looked over to Gark.

“For Blood Dagger.”

Gark with his red eyes disappeared, and I could sense his presence becoming vague.

First, Gark will arrive there and prevent Ahyeon from acting recklessly, while also judging the exact situation for us.

The second was to check whether they were fighting the Dungeon Master or not.

And thirdly, we would attack those guys.

We killed our breathing and began to approach them. Until the signal comes, we will wait. With Gark’s senses, he will definitely know when it is most ideal for us to advance. As time went by, my muscles tingled in anticipation and my breathing became rougher from the thought of seeing blood.

“Kereeeeeuk.”

The beastly sounds continued to emerge from my mouth subconsciously.

It was the same for the rest.

As such, much time passed.

So much so, that it was difficult for me to contain myself, it was then.

Very timely.

I began to hear the voice of the First bellowing from the front.

“For Victory!!!!”

It was no question that we responded to the war cry. Ironically, I was the first one to react to the voice.

“For Victory!!!”

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!!!”

I ran with my greatsword. A green wave filled the dungeon. It has been truly too long since my desire for battle surged like this. I couldn't help but think that we were like the Goff Clan.

“Kwaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Woaaaaaaaaaa!!”

“Ggirik”

The goblins were running wildly in glee with their weapons, as Black Spear was already thinking of throwing his black spear from the excitement.

I tried to control my state, but my eyes were red and I could feel the rough breathing escape me. These guys were truly strong. But the Blood Dagger Clan will never lose. We never fight a losing battle.

“For Blood Dagger!”

Advancing through, the first people we saw were Gark and Ahyeon. It seems that Gark was successful in preventing Ahyeon from attacking. With my red eyes, I stared at Ahyeon. Although I quickly moved by her, I definitely heard her voice.

“Savior... Savior!”

Amusing enough, whether I should feel good for being praised like that, or whether it doesn't matter to her if I'm an orc, I couldn't help but be curious. However, I didn't have any spare time to concern myself with that.

I couldn't control myself while fighting the enemies before me.

“Fu... Fuck. Monsters!”

“Bl... Black Spear, how come.....”

“Orcs. Youngsoo! Orcs!”

It definitely seems that rumors of me had yet to spread to Legius. Although, beginners might recognize me; the elites would not know of the Weapon Merchant at all.

“Ahhhhhhhk!”

While they turned their focus towards us. The Dungeon Master, ‘ Ancient Warrior ’ swung his sword. The Ancient Warrior’s size wasn’t that enormous. However, surrounded by the undead soldiers protecting him, while also attacking the party, they could not withdraw their formation. The moment they disperse their formation, their clan would be totally slaughtered.

Despite knowing that we were coming, they could not retreat.

I quickly monitored the female magician’s state. Not too sure, but it seems she had already casted a grand spell. Seeing the undead soldiers and broken armors that were swept away, I was almost certain. Blocked both from the front and back.

There was no place for them to run away.

It was then the party leader spoke.

“Other than the three warriors and the priests, the rest of us will concentrate our firepower on the back. I will deal with the Dungeon Master. Mina, please.”

“Fuck... we have no luck. I get it, so worry about your own.”

Once again, she began casting. Judging from that, we were weaker than the undead, it seems they wanted to attack us first. Unfortunately, the troll who came with us thought otherwise. Rather, the group that we came with would bring a greater disaster to the enemy magician.

“Kereeeeeuk”

“For Victory!!”

With Black Spear holding his black spear, I ran beside him. His slender looking arms flaunted its muscles in an instant. Worried that she would die because of the attack, I quickly opened my mouth. It was because we had to prepare something else for her.

“Her life...”

As if he understand, the spear slashed through the wind as if it was ripping apart the air, as it penetrated through towards that side.

“Giiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii.”

A bone-chilling tearing sound, as if a ghost was crying, but I didn’t have time to spectate the result of that spear’s path. The enemies were right in front of my nose. All that I’ve endured, it was time to be liberated.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

As such, one by one, the Blood Dagger Clan began leaping onto the guys.

Chapter 58

Revenge (3)

“Help... Help!! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhk! AHHHHHHK! Priest... Priests!”

Screams could be heard somewhere before we had charged in. The black spear had directly penetrated through the wind magician. Immediately, before we clashed with the enemies, I raised my head and saw her dangling on the ground with the black spear impaling her.

If Black Spear had thrown his spear a bit lower, it would have been amusing to see the Wind Magician be stuck there like a skewer.

Just one blow.

He had erased the enemy's most powerful magician with that one throw.

In a room not too large or small, were three groups. The Ancient Warrior with its undead, the humans, and along with Black Spear were my Blood Dagger Clan. It would have been more convenient to have gone in when the human numbers decreased a little, but due to my fear of Ahyeon dying. I had to proceed with the plan earlier than expected.

To be honest, the greater catalyst was the experience. If it weren't for Black Spear, then I would have not been so bold as to order the attack as early as I did.

Both the undead and humans, they will be the footstool to our road to growth.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

I swung my large greatsword at the warriors in front of me. Sadly, I had lent the sword I had retrieved from Youngdon to Gark. So, I was fighting my enemies with just three weapons.

My attack was blocked, but I wasn't too concerned.

The reason is because we were extremely used to these kinds of situations. Although all of us were attacking them like blood-crazed animals, our bodies had already adjusted to the fighting methods we previously learnt.

To say it plainly, the Ancient Warrior and the undead were tankers, while we are the thieves that were aiming for the backline. This is the most used strategy that we have employed alongside our fights with the Goff Clan.

“Plant Tile!”

Instantly, roots emerged from the floor, as Hayeon was determined to hold them in place with an advanced spell, much stronger than the regular Entangle spell that she normally casts.

Those tree size roots had begun to quickly fill the room in at such a short period of time.

Separating the two groups and making an advantageous landscape for us. Our clan that consisted of allot of assassins, these kinds of environment are beneficial for them. No, what was more advantageous was that it forcefully split the human party up.

“Bang!”

The warrior's shield had blocked my strike once again. I had expected the shield to be cut in half, but it withstood the strong blow. Roughly estimating, they were on a similar level to that of Youngdon. With the man swinging his sword, I quickly hid my body amongst the roots.

The guy tried to follow me, however, Hayeon in the back of the room was controlling the roots as she blocked his vision of sight.

“Ahhhhhhhhh! Fucking Orc Bastards!”

They weren't in imminent danger as of yet, but they were clearly frustrated. Although he could deflect by blows, the roots in his way was truly becoming a nuisance. Thanks to that, he was isolated from his group.

“For Blood Dagger!”

In that instant, a sword was slicing towards him from the back. Gark, had snuck behind him with his Unique Ability.

“Shit!”

What good timing. With the man quickly turning his head and frantically blocking the sword towards the First, I rushed back at him and cut off his arm with my long greatsword.

As I had anticipated, my sword had completely sliced off his arm. No, I had completely crushed it.

“Crack!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

That pleasant scream. Although the guy was encircled with holy power, it was only temporary. With the priests having limited visibility, they couldn’t focus their healing onto a specific target and was forced to sprinkle holy power onto the whole area.

“Kereeeeeuk”

I swung my sword once again at the arm that was holding the shield, as Gark simultaneously crushed his head with his sword. Blood spurted from his face.

“Ughhhhhh...”

“Kwajik!”

“For Blood Daggerrrrrrrrrr!”

The lamentable death accompanied Gark’s loud chant. His techniques were quite useful, but since he had spent so much energy here already, it seems he was in an exhausted state. I patted his shoulders and asked.

“The others?”

“Kereeuk”

He disappeared again in reply. Although he looked tired from the excessive use of his mana, he also was extremely pleased. With that kind of face, there shouldn't be any problems. With Gark disappearing, I quickly began to look around me. I could hear sporadic screams from here and there. Amongst them, I could hear very high-toned goblin noises near me.

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

“There! There!”

“Wow, this human is really strong!”

Running towards the source of the sound, I discovered the three goblin sisters from the Loyal Five. They were fighting a human together and had him surrounded. Although he was using skills to try and escape from the terrain, the very nimble three sisters were blocking all of his attacks.

“Kwaaaaaaa!”

Raising my voice, I ran towards the guy.

“It's the Captain!”

“Fight with the Captain! Let's Go! Ggirik Ggirik!”

The Goblin Sisters approached the man as soon as I closed in.

“Damn it. These fucking crazy goblins!”

With me running at him, he tried his best to escape to the other side, but the goblin sister with the shield cut him off. By using whatever means possible, they were shortening the circle and range around him. Since they were circling around him as they drew closer, it was extremely tricky for him to escape.

Thankfully, when I swung my greatsword at him, he was in a bound state.

“For Victory!”

Those high-toned voices continued to resonate around me. In response, he swung his sword at me in order to block it, but it was a very welcoming matter for me.

‘Weapon Switch.’

I immediately triggered my Unique Ability, allowing me to switch to my Weapon-Breaking Longsword as I secured a hold of his sword. “Kwang!” With a dumbfounded expression, he saw his sword become entangled in mine.

And soon, the screams followed.

“Ahhhhhhhhhk!”

While I was holding him at bay, the goblin sister with the hammer began smashing into him.

“Nice! Nice!”

With one of his legs broken, his fate was sealed. Before I was able to cut his head off, the goblin with the longsword began thrusting hers into him, as the goblin sister with the shield broke his balance.

“One blow! One Blow!”

“Kwajik!”

What was waiting for him as he tripped was a hammer.

“Ahhhhhhhk!”

He might have not died, but he was incapable of battle. His face was completely smashed in and all of his teeth were broken. I spoke to the goblin sisters.

“Break his arms and legs, and send him to the back.”

“Understood, Captain! Hee hee!”

“Ahhhhhhk!”

They were extremely happy, and enjoyed the battles immensely, so much so that even chills ran down me. Soon, I could hear ripping sounds from their weapons into the man’s arms and legs. I ignored the sounds and moved further away. Hopefully, closer to the objective with the largest chunks of experience. Along the way, I was able to see Mev’s arrows and Black Spear’s spears riddled randomly across the roots, but each of us were busy enough with our own tasks at hand. Going closer, for some odd reason, I began to feel ‘heat.’ Specifically, it was the weapon that the Ancient Warrior was holding.

‘Ancient Flame.’

With the structure of a two-handed medieval Flambe from the human world, the sword had a thick coat of flames flaring. Amusing enough, the sword had features of being able to generate heat and ignite flames. Even in the achievement log, there was no mention of how much exactly the sword raised one’s stats.

Although the item wasn’t of the best grade, it was definitely at least of a ‘Rare’ level. No to be honest, it could be considered at barely being a Unique grade. Although it may be of a common element, it was a weapon near unmatched in efficiency of that kind.

There was only one simple reason why I could feel this heat. The Clan Master and the Dungeon Boss are clashing their swords against one another, and I was near. While I continued to head towards the source, I began to hear voices.

“Haaaaaa..... Haa..... how’s the situation?”

“Haaa..... I don’t know... Fuck, all these roots have covered up our line of sight...”

“Damn... First, we have to take care of this Undead bastard first.”

Seeing that they were conversing while battling, it seems they had the Ancient Warrior surrounded. But the Named Monster lived up to his name as the Ancient Warrior and wasn’t an easy opponent. With that burning heat, I could hear the Ancient Warrior’s sword clashing and exchanging blows.

“Clang!”

“Clang!!!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhk!”

Even the roots in the surroundings were melting due to the intense heat. Although, it may not seem much at first, for those that were facing the Ancient Warrior, it must be dreadful since that heat was draining away their health.

Assuming that they didn’t have the time to be concerned of this side, I began to slowly watch them.

It was precisely a three versus one scenario. Quite a neck-in-neck battle. At this rate, even they should realize that the sword of the Ancient Warrior was wielding is quite dangerous. Even if they were to win this battle, with their current health, they would stand no chance against Black Spear. As if they had read my mind, I began to see a surge of desperation from their attacking movements.

Due to their desperation, one of them was sacrificed in the end.

“Pukkk!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhk!”

Accompanying the plunging sound was the Ancient Flame penetrating one of the guys.

“Changsoo!!”

“You Fucking Bastard!”

The Clan Master looked at the guy, as if agitated from seeing his comrade stabbed through, rushed at Ancient Warrior aiming for his arm with his sword bent. Anyone could see that it was an alien movement. The Ancient Warrior, realizing that the human was aiming for its arm, tried to withdraw his sword, but the Clan Master’s sword continued to trail it.

‘Unique Ability’

The Sword had enormous mana surrounding it. Not sure what the ability was exactly,

but it felt like the sword's speed had increased drastically. It wasn't just that, it was as if the targeting of the arm was allowing the sword to be sucked towards that direction.

It seemed like an ability that will allow one's attack to reach its targeted location. Quite similar to the archer's particular ' Guiding Arrows. ' As his sword reached the Ancient Warrior's arm, its arm began flying in the air shockingly.

I began watching the arm flying up in the air. It had let go of Ancient Flame... This was the most opportune chance. Although the Clan Master was reaching for the sword with a bright face, of course I was much faster at intercepting weapons.

I raised my body reflexively and rushed towards them.

Chapter 59

Revenge (4)

“Fuck!!”

With a monster suddenly appearing from the shadows, one of them screamed. The Ancient Warrior had his arm cut off, but it was still a very delicate situation. The undead can't feel any pain. Especially, with a Named Monster of that kind, until its whole body was crushed, it would continue to attack.

Seeing the guy breathing heavily from the seared pain of fire, a heavy wound the Ancient Warrior caused by stabbing him through just prior. I slashed off his head as I passed by.

“Ggreuk.”

With a strange sound, a blood fountain began sprouting from his neck area, but I had no time to enjoy the view.

While the remaining guy was busy fighting off the Ancient Warrior, the Clan Master, despite knowing that I was here, was stupidly reaching out to the ‘Ancient Flame’.

‘Retarded bastard. Thanks.’

I quickly reacted and threw a dagger towards him to buy me time. He deflected my dagger away, but thanks to that, my distance to the ‘Ancient Flame’ was shortened.

But, he was still closer to it than I was. Reaching out as quick as he could, he extended his arm for the sword. Simultaneously, I activated Weapon Switch.

All the muscles in my body began moving in an instant. Before I could realize it, my ‘Weapon-breaking Longsword’ and the ‘Ancient Flame’ had traded places.

“I have it!”

Although his voice rang out, what he was holding was the longsword I originally possessed, with the Ancient Flame now in my hands.

That intense heat that I could feel had dispersed in an instant, as I could feel the heat becoming extremely comfortable around me. The Ancient Flame was withholding itself from spreading the heat in all directions.

The guy was holding the sword dumbfoundedly. It was a situation where laughter was inevitable.

“Kereeeeeeu!”

“This Fucking Bastard!!”

At that moment, Mev's arrows began raining down on him. It seems, that she had come to check on the situation, since it had somewhat settled down on her end. The Clan Master was blocking the arrows with his original sword. If he were to be pierced by the arrows, then he wouldn't be in the optimal state to face me.

‘He had exerted too much.’

Currently, the guy was in a state of complete exhaustion. That last attack on the Ancient Warrior had also caused a great deal of strain upon himself, as he began retreating quickly.

And then the voice I was happily longing for started to talk in me.

[Quest Complete.]

[Quest – Collect Weapons: Named Monster, one called Weapon Merchant by the humans. Now, you can really become a ‘Weapon Collector!’ Find a weapon that will accompany you on your first step. (1/1)]

[Impressive. With your despicable method, you have obtained a weapon that met the condition. I praise your despicableness. You, have successfully completed the Quest. The Quest Reward is a Rank Up. Please select from the following for evolution.]

[1. Ancient Intermediate Orc Gladiator.]

[Reward – The Hidden Weapons in the Item Shop are released. Available only once. Please use it carefully.]

There was only one I could evolve to. It seems I was lacking the experience to evolve or change races to another class or species. I quickly selected the Intermediate Gladiator. Other than the armor on my shoulders, it seems that nothing else was changed. However, the strength that was circulating my body was proof that I had grown a bit more.

And.

[Ancient Flame.]

[An ancient weapon equipped with a blade of flames, the sword that the great desert warrior ‘Dodrak’ has used his whole lifetime. Although, the flames were initially weak due to a small mana capacity, as it slowly progressed over time, it has evolved so that one can exude heat and flames with one’s mana. In addition, the user’s fire resistance will increase.]

[Vitality + 1, Strength + 1]

I couldn’t but be in elation from the features. With just the +1 in vitality and strength, I could feel a new source of power flow into my body.

‘I want to test it out.’

Although there is a gap between us in levels, he was definitely in an exhausted state. On the other hand, I had just evolved and had obtained a new sword. With a flabbergasted expression, he was deflecting the arrows away as he rushed towards me as I approach him.

“You thieving bastard!”

Injecting mana into the sword, heat and flames began rising up as his face began to darken. Especially with the lack of moisture, having to contend against that weapon again must be giving him chills.

At that time, a scream could be heard from behind.

“Ahhhhhhhhhk! Youngsoo! Youngsoo!”

I could see the remaining warrior’s body ripped to shreds by the one arm Ancient Warrior.

“Kereeeeuk”

With his arm and leg ripped off, the other guy was struggling to the back. If he doesn’t receive the holy power of the priests, it was definitely a lethal wound. Seeing that, I noticed that the Clan Master began to sweat. Behind him was the Ancient Warrior. In front was I. It was obvious which direction to choose. Screaming, he began charging towards my side. It seems that he wasn’t disturbed with his comrade being in that state. Apparently, it was wiser to push through my side.

“Ahhhhh!”

Those eyes full of fear, not knowing when he’ll die. An expression of extreme anxiety. I could sense his heavy breathing from here. Having become more sensitive to my surrounding, my eyes were able to capture his perspiration dripping down from his chin.

“Kwaaaaaaaaa!”

The fear of death, expressions of anxiety, and those wild emotions.

‘I will win.’

Half-assured of victory, I swung down Ancient Flame.

Instantly, flames and heat burst from the sword as I could feel a searing noise accompany the blade. I could also feel the hot heat around me.

“Bang.”

I pushed off the ground into a great leap. Thanks to that, there was a bowl shaped dent in the ground. Rubbles of stone began striking at my lower body, but I did not care. The guy that was swinging his sword up towards me. I recalled the Unique Ability of his from before.

The sword that could track its target.

As expected, his sword interestingly began to move again. It seems that it wasn't bothered by the heat and flames as it was being sucked towards me.

It was an ability that lived up to its title of ' Unique Ability.'

But that was obvious. With that frenzied expression, he was directly aiming for my neck. No, there's no way that's possible. That's definitely strange. It would be right to say that I can see the root of the attack. If he was in his original condition, it might have been an attack I may have not been able to defend. Likewise, if I wasn't in my optimal state. However, I was wielding the Ancient Flame in my hands.

Precisely.

I blocked it.

"Clang!"

Although my hands trembled from the impact, I could not let go of my sword.

"Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

After deflecting his sword away.

Cut him.

"Seeeeeeeeeu"

Before the tearing sounds of the air, I could hear the searing noises of those excited flames raining down onto him. Since it had a small mana capacity, its range may be small, but it was enough to cover the Clan Master up.

My target was his shoulder. With the thought of slicing him in half, I swung my sword down.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhk!"

"Chhhhiiik!"

I could hear his flesh cooked rare inside the fire as his upper body fell off.

“Kwaaaaaaaaaa!”

Subconsciously, a roar escaped from me.

‘I have become stronger’

I had forced him psychologically into a corner, with his health and mana being almost fully exhausted. Even though he was not in his normal state, I had won regardless.

“Woahhhhhhhhhh!”

A deafening cry erupted from within my chest. However, there was no time to spare in celebrating my victory. Since, the Ancient Warrior was staring down at me with a not-so-pleased expression. Losing all of his opponents, he began rushing at me. Raising my sword once again, I met him.

With his torn right arm gone, there was a normal looking sword on his left. Despite losing his weapon, that guy was really strong. I could feel the killing intent devour the air around me.

It was no wonder dry saliva continued to be swallowed by me. Whether I can win or not, I’m not sure, but first, I must have faith in myself. Rushing ahead, I was able to see Mev’s arrows beginning to rain onto it as well. It seemed like deja vu, just how the other guy allowed for the Clan Master to try and grab that sword, Mev did the same for my battle. Thanks to her, I was able to revive a bit of my confidence. A Named Monster that even three guys couldn’t contain.

It’d be strange, if I wasn’t curious of his strength. I struck down with the Ancient Flame. Once again, the flames and heat flared against the guy.

Nevertheless, the flames were near useless against him. Not only that, his sword was being swung towards my side as an enormous roar was accompanying it. By raising Ancient Flame, no my large greatsword, I will block it somehow.

“Clang!”

A deafening impact that nearly caused my blood to erupt from my mouth.

‘Strong.’

No, to be honest, words weren’t enough to describe how strong it was. I could finally understand why the humans were rolling along the ground now. Experiencing the blow of the opposition was much more different from watching it from the sidelines. But, I will endure.

I may not win, but I will learn. I will do my best to learn how to use this sword, and attempt to steal his techniques to the best of my ability. The Ancient Warrior once again, swung his sword down. Although it may be just a single swing from one hand, its posture was perfect. I was able to notice that he wasn’t able to abandon his old habits.

I was of the same. After receiving his blow with my large greatsword, I switched to Ancient Flame and scratched him. This unique ability not only allows you to switch weapons, but gives you increased strength when you take out your sword.

Once when I wield it, and another when I withdraw my sword, I continued to use up my mana. The first attack was able to make him kneel down and bind him from further actions. Not allowing him to counterattack with this two-handed swordsmanship, was exactly the correct usage of this sword

“Thank you.”

I can still be stronger. Much, much stronger.

“Clang!”

“Clang!!”

Our swords continued to collide. Although, I was hopelessly sent flying onto the ground, I continued to stand. Before I was struck, Mev was able to buy time with her arrows, which allowed me to endure through this battle. When I felt that I was getting near my limits, it was then that its sword was rushing to my neck instantaneously.

Just then.

A black spear pierced his shoulder that was thrown from somewhere.

“Shhhhhhiiiii!”

With an ominous sound, the spear had penetrated through the Ancient Warrior's shoulder. The second spear punched through its core.

‘Black Spear’

The third spear had precisely burst through its skull.

“Geeeeeeeuk.”

Despite that, it was still moving. After that, the next spears penetrated its legs, and then its arms, as the Ancient Warrior slowly stepped back from each impact, step by step.

However, it could still move. Displaying that it would still fight, it raised its sword against me. Shameful as it may be, I also raised my sword.

And then.

It may have been temporary, but I swung Ancient Flame one last time; against the last warrior of this dungeon that had taught me so much.

Chapter 60

Revenge (5)

The master of this Dungeon ‘ Ancient Warrior,’ as such met its end like that. I stared at it whilst continuing to hold its sword in his left hand, as it laid unmoving. A fiery cry emerged from within my chest before I realized it myself.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

I’m not sure whether my cry was of in gratitude towards it, but it resonated throughout the whole dungeon, as the Blood Dagger Clan began clamouring as well.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!!”

Seeing that Black Spear helped me out, I could roughly estimate the battle had finally ended, especially with the roots shrinking in size. I could feel the battle against Ancient Warrior lasted much longer than it felt.

I slightly raised my two-handed sword ‘ Ancient Flame ’ and began inspecting it. If it was as before, such a rare weapon I wouldn’t even have dreamt of possessing it. I couldn’t help but smile.

“Kereeeeeuk”

Soon, Hayeon’s roots completely disappeared as I could see the Blood Dagger Clan looking towards me. The humans must have been quite strong, as a few collapsed Green Skins entered my sight. But, the casualties in scale was not that big.

Since compared to other Green Skins, what was more valued here is survival. But, seeing the reduced number of subordinates, I couldn’t help temporarily ponder the outcome.

“Kereeeeuk, For Blood Dagger!”

Gark, as expected raised his sword as he screamed. And then, with Black Spear holding one of Ahyeon's hand, they walked towards me. Seeing Ahyeon leaning on Black Spear as she stumbled over, funny enough, she held no fear of us.

Rather, a very emotional and thankful expression covered her face, causing me to somewhat blush in response. I thanked Black Spear for his help by nodding to him, in which he replied by pounding his chest with his hand.

“Kereeuuk.”

Black Spear gradually laid her down in front of me, and soon Ahyeon looked up at me.

“Thank you! Thank you. Savior...”

I did not say anything. Rather, I began directing the other Green Skins with my hand signals. Understanding my orders, the subordinates began bringing over the surviving humans one by one, three in total.

“Ahhhhhhhk!”

One of the humans, was the one without arms or legs carried over by the Goblin Sisters.

The others, was the Clan Master with only his upper body. From half of one shoulder down to where his legs were missing.

“Ugh... Ugh... Ahhh...”

Full of pain and heavy breathing, the three humans were also placed in front of me. The highlight of the show was the Wind Magician with Black Spear's spear impaled in her.

Gark pulled out the spear, causing a high-toned scream to fill the Dungeon Master's room.

“Ahhhhhhhk! Ahhhhhk!”

Not sure what was going on, but all of their faces were filled with fear and confusion. Ahyeon seeing this, began looking at me baffled.

“Sa... Savior”

To the Ahyeon that was repeating the same words, I stroked her hair and handed her a dagger. It was because revenge was the most sweetest when performed by oneself, an act I wouldn’t dare strip her of.

Understanding my intentions, killing intent soon filled her face. The other subordinates, amused, began watching the scene. Slowly rising her body, she first went to the guy without arms or legs.

“Ah... Ahyeon... Save... Save...”

A body that wasn’t able to resist at all. It seems that she was of the type that saved the best for last, she didn’t even bother giving a glimpse to the magician that killed her comrade.

“You bastard... You bastard... Do you know how much it hurt? Everyday... Everyday...”

I knew Ahyeon’s state was abnormal, but when she started trembling, it seemed that his plea did not provoke a bit of sympathy in her at all. With her two hands, she raised the dagger.

Slightly clumsy, she was not accustomed to this. It must be that this was her first murder. But, I thought that she would soon adjust. Looking at me, I nodded, as she immediately plunged the dagger down.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

“Those dirty eyes.”

As if she knew how to make it most painful, she slowly thrust the dagger down. After plunging the dagger, she would raise it again and plunge it in his other eye.

It might be a bit grotesque, but I could not stop her revenge. As if she was crazed, trapped in her own madness, she began to continuously plunge the dagger down.

“Die! Die! Die!”

The stabbing sounds continued to resonate. The guy's eyes, ears, and nose were a mess, and then she arrived at the man's sacred vessel. After ripping apart his shorts, she began plunging her dagger onto it.

“Ahhhhhhhhhk! Ahhhhkh!”

“Die!!”

“Ahhhhhhhhk! Spare me... Spare me! Please... Please... No... No!”

Blood continued to burst onto her face, but she was undisturbed by it. Rather, as if she was enjoying it until his whole body was devastated.

“Ahh..... Ugh..... Ahh...”

He must resent his own vitality very much. But, after Ahyeon cut open his stomach and grabbing ahold of his intestines, even those sounds couldn't be heard.

“Ugh... Uhh...”

Those sounds accompanied the body as it wasn't too far from being a corpse.

The surviving humans were ghastly pale from the horrifying sight.

Especially the Wind Magician's expression, it was one worth noting. The realisation of how much she was at fault. She was truly worried. Why Ahyeon wasn't attacked by these monsters? Why the monsters were aiding Ahyeon? She may be curious, but was too overcome by fear of the bloody unforgiving scene unfolding before her, as I thought looking at her eyes.

Confirming that the guy had finally died, she brought her face close to his bloodied battered corpse before moving onto the next person. The next target was the Clan Master.

With only his upper body, he slowly opened his mouth to Ahyeon.

"Ah... Ahyeon don't be like this... our relationship was good. Right? Don't you remember how good I treated Hana when she was alive? Mmhm?"

"Fucking Dog..."

"Huh? Ahyeon..."

Just in case he had the strength to resist, the three goblin sisters were pinning him down. He did try to resist, although with his dying body, it was impossible to escape.

Ahyeon continued to mutter as she rode on top of him. With her small body, she began to mutter in a low voice.

"Do you know what Unni always said?"

"....."

"She wanted to kill you... Everyday... She said it every single day... to me."

"It would be nice if Unni was here as well..."

"Ugh..... Ahh..."

Ahyeon slowly raised her dagger. As if knowing his fate... Ahyeon did not allow him to do so as she yelled at him.

"Open your eyes!"

From that voice, he reflexively opened his eyes, which was then met with very sharp and pointy dagger.

"Puhkk"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk! Ahhhhk!"

Although he tried to stop it with his other remaining arm, however, the goblin sisters restricted said arm from doing so. With him being tightly bound, he wasn't able to move.

“Die! Die!”

Arm, Leg, Chest, and even inside the mouth, she cut off his tongue. It was a scene so grotesque that it would cause ordinary humans to faint from the scene. It must be tiring, but despite that, she continued to plunge the dagger down. Whenever those bloody sounds were heard, she continued to mutter.

“Dirty hands. Dirty mouth. Dirty eyes.”

After crazily plunging it down, she began to rise. Funny enough, she extended her hand to the goblin sister with the hammer, who looked at me completely baffled.

Realizing what she wanted, with a “Ggirik,” she handed over her hammer. Since Ahyeon lacked the strength, she probably wouldn’t be able to hold it up properly, but she somehow managed to lift it.

And then after the hammer was raised to the sky.

She swung it down onto the Clan Master’s sacred vessel, pulverizing the groin area.

“Eub!!”

With her eyes wide open, she continued to pummel it down onto his groin. After completely destroying it, she didn’t stop there. She started to hammer down onto his arms and legs. As the life energy slowly seeped out of him, Ahyeon’s expression became more gloomy. She didn’t want this moment of vengeance to end. She didn’t want this sweet moment to come to an abrupt end.

In the end, despite avoiding his critical points and burnt flesh from pouring out blood, he spat out blood and died on the spot.

The last remaining human was the Mina, the Wind Magician. With a worried expression, she trembled as she continued to scream.

“Fucking bitch... Fucking bitch... you can’t even appreciate the grace of us raising you up..... is this how you backstab us? You can’t even appreciate being fed and given a place to sleep, bitch!”

“.....”

Ahyeon didn't reply. Rather, she glared at the last survivor straight into her eyes.

"You shouldn't be like this to us... right?"

Despite being near death, it was quite fascinating for her to talk gibberish like that. It seems, she has not fully realized what her situation was at the moment. But, as Ahyeon covered fully in blood slowly walked over, gradually, the magician began to sparingly talk.

"Think again... huh?"

"....."

"If... if it was the matter with Hana dying, it couldn't be helped... when you go on an expedition, these kinds of things can happen, alright?"

"....."

"After this successful expedition, I was planning on raising you personally... want to return to the city together..... huh? Hm? That... that monster, can you talk to him?"

Despite continuing to talk, there was no response from Ahyeon. She slowly went on top of the magician and began to raise her dagger. At that point, realising that she wasn't going to spare her, the magician began to scream.

"Fu... ck... Fucking bitch! A fucking bitch that doesn't even recognize grace! Dirty bitch... you're going to side with the monsters..... Fuck... Fucking Bitch!"

"He's not a monster..."

"....."

"He's the Savior"

Chapter 61

Revenge (6)

As such, she cut off the woman's arm.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk!"

Seeing that it was the main dish, she tried to slowly enjoy it as much as possible. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say the two preceding guys were just practice targets. It seemed, she roughly learned from the previous experience of how to torture and delay death as much as she could.

After that, she arrived at the legs. Clumsily, she began to thrust her dagger down onto the thigh area.

"Ahhhhhhhhh"

She may be desperate, swept away in rage and madness, but she didn't hurry. With her reddened eyes, she began to make a mess out of the Wind Magician's body.

"Sp... Spare me... Pl... Please... Please....."

"Unni would have thought the same. Save her... Right? To stop..."

"I'm... sorry... No... I apo... Ahhhhhhhhhhk!"

In the midst of her speech, the dagger sliced against across her face. It seemed Ahyeon didn't want to hear Mina's voice as she sliced it into her face again.

After cutting off all her fingers, afterwards, she began to plunge the dagger onto her chest. In the end, she didn't penetrate it that deep. Just painful enough, so that it can eat away at the flesh of the magician.

"Hahahahahahahahahahaha!"

As if excited for being able to exact sweet revenge, she plunged the dagger down in wild laughter. It felt similar to watching Hayeon in the past. Looking at Hayeon, she shyly looked away in embarrassment.

“Sp... Spare...”

“Die! My Unni’s archnemesis!”

As such, after a few hours; screams could still be heard throughout as her voice began to quiet down. Vice versa, Ahyeon’s breathing became heavy and more rough.

“Haaaa..... Haaa...”

With exhaustion suddenly overtaking her, she nearly collapsed when trying to stand up, causing me to quietly advise her.

“You are a human.”

“I... I understand Savior.”

It wasn’t a sudden question-and-answer exchange. Though, I may not know the mechanisms that lie within evolving from a human to a monster, but thinking back to Hayeon. The will to be on the side of monsters allowed her to change species, becoming a monster. What we needed though, was Ahyeon to remain as a human. If she were wanting to join, something absurd might happen again, so I reminded her that she was human.

As soon as I finished saying, Ahyeon’s equipment began changing.

‘Evolution.’

It seems that even humans can accumulate experience from killing other humans. Of course, I haven’t checked if it was as efficient as earning experience from killing a monster, especially with the example of Hayeon. Perhaps, you’re given a class based on your experience. It might be an abnormal growth, but she needs to grow as a human, so we can continually receive help from her.

“Sa... Savior.”

Ahyeon who had finished changing classes began to look at me with a grand smile.

When I wondered what class she had obtained, it was then that Ahyeon spoke.

“I..... I became an Apostle. Savior’s apostle...”

It seems that the class that Ahyeon had changed to was a special class. Since she had changed classes through an uncommon way, I thought that she at least would attain a slightly different class. It seems that she attained a class related to this encounter. It was definitely affiliated with the magician class.

[Pagan.]

That was the class title that Ahyeon had newly obtained. As expected, it was of the Magician type, but there was in name; at least in similarities to the dark priests. Of course, since she recently acquired it, I cannot determine the positives and negatives to this class so far. Yet, it was definitely a first that I had heard of regarding this class. I was somewhat anticipating how she’ll grow in the future.

“Good job. Kereeeeeuk.”

Patting Ahyeon on the shoulder once, I soon moved on. Ahyeon was reverently elated, as she was smiling. Since she has a class of the priest denomination, she shouldn’t be rejected like before in the past. No, she would rather be welcomed I thought.

After walking over to the back of the Dungeon Master’s room, the Treasure Room was within my line of sight. There were a lot of artifacts and treasures that were buried here by the ancient soldiers in the past.

The item I must have is of course the Covenant Ring. Walking towards the Treasure Room, Ahyeon and the rest of the Green Skins started to follow along.

Slowly opening the door, a great coffin welcomed me. It was a fairly small coffin considering the Ancient Warrior that was here. Approaching and opening it, many treasures could be seen within. Of course amongst them, there was one that looked quite appealing.

The most notable one was of course the dual Covenant rings.

[Covenant Ring.]

[Imbued feature that allows communication among two targets. A forgotten ancient magic. The rings that the Ancient Warrior Dodrok and his lover had equipped daily.]

[Mana +2]

Since the Green Skins had not much interest in accessories anyways, so I will be the one to equip it. The remaining one will be given to Ahyeon. Since I had to continuously communicate with her from afar.

“Take it.”

Throwing the ring over, Ahyeon promptly caught it.

“Tha... Thank you so much! Thank you!”

Blushing, she kneeled before me. As if not pleased with this, I could sense the glares targeted at Ahyeon by Hayeon, but it couldn't be helped.

As such, I began to distribute the items. It may be obvious, but the authority to distribute the items was in the hands of the chief. Although the guys were running around with weapons in glee, they were not pleading for weapons nor were they claiming ownership of it. But, there was no question that we needed to prepare one for Black Spear.

Since he had predominantly utilized the spear, I threw him a spear that was stuck on the wall, causing him to be extremely pleased.

[Ancient Spear.]

[This is the spear that was used by a nameless spearmen under the command of the Ancient Warrior. This nameless spearmen would be buried together with his spear. It was used for a lifetime once the Ancient Warrior had died.]

[Dexterity +1]

It was very ambiguous to label it as rare, but despite that, the ability was nice.

"My thanks. I'll use it well."

It seems that he'll probably use that spear as a javelin, but it does not matter. There are none in the Blood Dagger Clan that uses a spear anyways.

When I realized that it wasn't just this nameless soldier that was buried, a pile of weapons began to emerge from within the place. There were so many Common and Uncommon weapons that it was impossible to count.

And among those, a bow that could be labelled as Rare was handed over to Mev. Although it wasn't an item that came from the coffin, it was a bow that was acquired from an Intermediate boss in this dungeon. Just like how I obtained my sword from the Dungeon Master. It seems that a human archer was using it, so I just allowed Mev to take it.

The other weapon was held by the goblin sister with the longsword. Funny enough, originally, I was planning on giving this to Gark, but it seemed that he was more proud of using the sword of Youngdon. Upon receiving the sword from the treasury, he then promptly transferred it over to his younger sister.

Although there were a lot of decent weapons, we couldn't carry all of them back.

And a few of these rare items will be given to Ahyeon to advertise about this dungeon back at Legius.

[Shield of Dawn.]

[A shield that will emit heat when blocking an enemy's attack. It was used by a nameless friend who knew the name of the Ancient Warrior]

[Vitality +2]

Especially handing this item over caused me to cry blood, but it had to be done. In order to attract advanced, intermediate, and even beginner adventurers to Legius to fatten the city, thus completing Black Spear's quest.

Equipping the Covenant Ring on, I began imbuing it with my mana. It was to explain the function of this ring. Naturally, Ahyeon's ring also faintly responded in reply. It was a little funny seeing how she had put her ring on the third finger of the left hand. I

slowly recalled what I wanted to say in my head.

[You will take these items to Legius.]

“Yes...?! Huh... What... do you mean.”

Her expression was that of despair. It seems that she was so taken aback by this that she forgot about the Covenant Ring being currently on. If I were to have not said this, she definitely would have tried to follow us back to our tribe. Or maybe she was worried that she would be abandoned, as she began to bite her nails and tremble.

[You will take these items to Legius, and you only have to say that you had acquired these items to the other humans.]

She would understand what I’m saying, but she will be probably be asked a lot of questions. The process of how she was the sole survivor of the expedition. Information regarding the dungeon as a whole... it doesn’t matter if she hands over these items, even to those of authority in the city or sell it at an appropriate price. Since there is some law in the city, she would at least be safe from theft. Of course, the fact that she met the Savior or that she is in affiliation with a monster was of course omitted.

As long as she was able to lure humans here using whatever means possible, it was fine.

[I... I understand. May... May I ask as to why you request me of this, Savior.]

I couldn’t think of proper words. So, I just roughly stated.

[Offerings.]

Instantly, Ahyeon brightened. The fact that she was not abandoned, and was able to do something for me brought her extreme joy. Thanks to that, it seems that my trust in her had increased, but since I was somewhat worried, I constructed a few conditions.

Obviously, the first one is not to say anything regarding the Weapon Merchant. By acting as if she didn’t know me would be convenient.

Secondly, the fact that she would have her Covenant Ring constantly activated.

Unless there's a special exception, she must have it activated at all times. By injecting mana into the ring, I understood that as an artifact, it didn't require that much mana.

It seems that it's based on a system where it can last for quite a long time, with a limited amount of mana assuming you do not block the flow of course.

With the second condition, Ahyeon's expression became extremely pleased, even making me wonder that possibly she wanted it more than me.

And the third condition is that she would come when I call.

Of course it would be difficult for her to imagine. For Ahyeon not to come when I call her, since we are connected together by the Covenant Rings, but since I should see her a few times, I laid down the condition. Likewise to the second condition, she wanted it more than me.

As such, I gradually nodded my head and began heading out of the dungeon. Erasing the traces of battle here was a preceding priority. I began pushing the limit of my mana to the sword, causing flames to erupt from Ancient Flame. I began sweeping away the room with the flames.

This room that was able to help someone exact their revenge, comfort the aspirations of a clan, and allow one the opportunity to become stronger.

Goodbye.

Chapter 62

Subordinate (1)

We traveled slowly back to Black Spear's village. Since I had nothing much else to do, I decided to learn a little bit more concerning the Covenant Ring.

The Covenant Ring wasn't just a simple communication magic that allowed transmission from afar. For example, if Ahyeon were to inject mana into the ring, she is then able to continuously send messages over. In other words, the line will be turned on regardless of whether or not the receiving end replies or not. Whether I'll listen to it or not is up to me, but even if the line is not connected, her voice will naturally be sent over to this side. Of course, if I did not want to listen to her, I could simply block her.

The amusing part about this Covenant Ring was that if she were to inject mana in, even if you did not meant to say this over the line, her voice will be heard regardless. In short, not only could I hear what she says in her mind, but I can also hear her actual conversations as well.

This ring was truly similar to that of an eavesdropping device. But sadly, all she could hear was my voice in return. It was a bit disappointing that she couldn't hear the conversations around me, but at least I can find out about the situation of the city through her, and evaluate the current mood, so I thought that it was relieving in the end.

So, to conclude, she was being monitored by me, and not the other way around. Of course, she couldn't confirm whether I was listening to her or not, but that aspect itself will be her 'collar'.

She probably didn't care whether she was given a collar or not. Rather, she might be pleased just listening to my voice.

As such, after we walked for quite some time, the road to Legius appeared, and soon it was time for Ahyeon to separate from us.

If there was a problem this, it lay with Ahyeon who was very sad about it.

“Sa... Savior...”

Despite having already explained in advance, it was not easy watching her reluctantly stand there for some time. With a bag behind her back, tears dribbling down her face, this reaffirmed how anxious and scared she was at parting ways. On the other hand, Hayeon smiled as she was truly happy with her departing to Legius.

I would have liked to stroke Ahyeon’s head, but deciding that it might cause her lingering feelings towards this side, I decided to send her off with an encouraging remark.

“Wait. Soon, we will be together.”

“I... I will wait. Until the time you call... I will be waiting.”

As if touched from my words, she grabbed her Covenant Ring tightly, causing Hayeon who was smiling just a moment ago to now start frowning. Noting her reaction like this, I decided to give her a useful accessory the next time I obtain one.

“Make sure to wear the glove before entering the city.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Since there may be a problem with the ring being exposed. I told Ahyeon that it might be best to hide it from the view of others, in which case she agreed while nodding. Whether she was going to take it off temporarily or hide it with a bandage, the chose was up to her.

As such, while she was walking towards the city, she turned and looked back several times before finally disappearing into the horizon. It seems that she was really relying on me. So much so, that she had obtained a class related to that matter. Since it might have made it harder for her to leave if I had said anything else, so I turned away and departed in that manner.

“Is it really alright to send that human woman alone. There are many precious weapons... the warriors of the village would have been thrilled...”

After everything had finished, Black Spear broached the subject with a hint of uneasiness.

"That is so, Black Spear. In order to fatten the city, the weapons she brought alone is quite enough. Immediately following tomorrow, humans will begin to gather towards the city, since humans are weak to weapons as much as the Green Skins."

"Mmm... Blood Dagger. If you are so sure, then I will lay my trust in you."

"I will repay your trust."

Hearing my voice full of confidence, Black Spear nodded with a bright head. From his expression, I can tell that he has complete trust in me.

Chattering away with my clan members, we continued to walk along. At this time, she should be talking with the city guards and meeting the authorities. After a while, I decided to inject a bit of mana into the Covenant Ring out of curiosity, and began to hear Ahyeon's voice.

[I am... the survivor of the Ancient Warrior's Dungeon. I would like to create a logbook regarding the dungeon clear and distribute the items I have obtained. Um... to whoever.]

[Ah... Ah, thank you very much. Tea would be... anything is okay... Thank you.]

[Yes. I am the only survivor. The Clan Master and the Wind Magician Mina had... rescued my life, so it is only I that have returned alive. Sniff.....]

Just from her voice, I could tell how the situation was flowing. It seems she was doing well as expected. While selling away the Clan Master and the Wind Magician, she was acting quite nicely. If I did not know of the situation, I might have believed in her words as well. Since she was in those bastards' laps as she endured her pitiable life, I had assumed that she would excel at hiding her emotions, but it was much more than I had anticipated.

[As for the... item distribution... please do as you like. I don't have the ability to protect it... and it is very burdensome...]

[Ah... Yes? Class... My class is affiliated with the priest group... Originally I was a

magician, but coincidentally, I had changed classes in this run...]

It was an impressive decision to distribute the items considering she couldn't protect it. Hearing that she was being asked about her class, it seems she has reached the recruitment office. Whether it was a magician or a priest, her class was quite an ambiguous one, but informing them that it is of the priests was a fine choice.

Definitely, Ahyeon as a magician might be useless, but a priest was always valuable and notable. I wasn't sure just how much efficiency her class as a [Pagan] will bring, but it wouldn't be bad having her be directly affiliated with the guilds in Legius.

[Yes?]

[What you mean is... that you will announce that the dungeon was cleared by the Sky Dragon Guild... Yes. Of course I don't mind... No. I don't mind.]

It seems that they were intent on stealing away the achievement despite having received the items for basically free of charge. As a result, in return, there was a very high possibility of them helping her by allowing her to use items, gold, or even experience and grinding of points.

Although I wasn't sure who the current Guild Master that was administrating the city was, but he was quite intelligent. If it was the previous Ahyeon, I wasn't so sure, but the Ahyeon now has a path to grow and develop.

After this transaction was over, the guild will be benefitting quite a lot. Items, dungeon clear achievement, publicity of the city, and even a priest that has paved her own future. And even honor.

It is good for her to accept their offer. Even if Ahyeon might not be willing to join a group, in order to figure out how the guild is running and how it functions, it would be ideal for me and so I began to speak to her.

[Accept the offer if they present you one.]

[Ahhk! Yes!... Ah... I mean no. Of course, if you were to help that is...]

[Thank you.]

[As an official guild member... Thank you very much!]

After hearing my voice, she gave a strange answer, but after settling herself down, it seems that she had accepted the offer.

Though I was a bit anxious, in comparison to the Porter life she had endured in her previous clan, I was certain that her future was unfolding nicely.

A valuable priest-affiliated class. Just from that, if she was an official guild member, she was already an Elite. To express it as an analogy, she has succeeded in being employed. Especially for priests, every time they went out to hunt, priests will be guaranteed priority in items and points, and will enjoy a variety of amenities that are not seen in the public eye. Just from having a clan or guild flag, they can look down upon the presence of other Summoned that are without a guild.

The moment she accepted their offer, Ahyeon had received absolute rights and privileges in Legius.

[Yes. Then, I hope that we can get along well.]

After hearing her last reply, I disconnected the line. As if I was laughing excessively, Mev who had a large bow on her back spoke to me.

“It seems you’re in a good mood.”

“Yeah. Things unfolded better than I had thought.”

“I see...”

“Kereeeeuk.”

Soon, we reached the village as we began unpacking. The Green Skins were highly spirited with energetic faces after having the stress that piled up for several days finally be released all at once. Hayeon who had seen blood after a long time was in a satisfactory state, and everyone was rustling around happily with their newly obtained weapons, showing them off to the clansmen of the Black Spear Clan high in the sky.

“Black Spear is very strong. Ggirik. He pierced the magician with one throw.”

“Ahhh. Our chief was originally strong. He deserves the right to lead us.”

“The Blood Dagger Chief is also strong. He’s definitely stronger from when he had first came.”

“Our Captain gets stronger quickly! Ggirik!”

The voices continued to resonate around me. Though I had finished my goal, since I had to wait and watch for the city to increase, I had decided to remain in the Black Spear’s village for a bit longer, and Black Spear nodded comfortably.

As such, darkness quickly came and covered the village. Just in case Ahyeon wasn’t doing something unnecessary, I slightly listened in to the communication channel, and confirmed that nothing problematic was transpiring. Rather, if there was one, it was that she was looking for me.

[Mr. Savior...]

[Mr. Savior..... Savior...]

Hearing her call for me, I was about to open my mouth in reply. But I couldn’t help but pause for the moment. It was because I could sense that she wasn’t calling for me really. I felt that she was doing something else. As if my assumption was right, I started to hear rough breathing coming through the line.

[Haaaa..... haaa..... Savior..... Please... Haaaaaa... Haaaa.....]

It seems that she was having a pleasant time. Considering how much she had been victimized, I thought that she would have a strong sense of rejection, but that wasn’t the case. Like a baby cat calling for her mother, I was to be the cause that made her different like this. Since she had smelled the fragrance of Hayeon’s, in another perspective, it was an obvious response.

[Oh Savior... Haaa... I’m so sorry. Sorr... Haaaa..... For me to have such dirty thoughts as a dirty follower... I’m truly sorry.]

She was even having guilt it seems. To be honest, I did not care what kind of thoughts she had for me, but it seemed that she was slowly climaxing.

[Ahhhhhhhk..... AHHHHHHH...]

I became silent and embarrassed as I heard that unidentifiable crazy climax from Ahyeon's voice, causing me to quietly close the line. I felt the theory that there was no normal women around here, might not actually be a lie. Seeing the tent open and Hayen approaching me, I reaffirmed my thought, and after that night, a few more days went by.

Chapter 63

Subordinate (2)

“Impressive...”

Black Spear muttered as he gazed at the captured humans.

Obvious enough, but this was a plan that was bound to succeed. Once news traveled that a new dungeon was found. It would quickly reach the other cities, scholars and mages that desired knowledge rushed over. While others had flocked over for the items, for the opportunities to become strong.

City of Legius had not only gained reputation from this ordeal, but had also increased in population as well. In other words, it had fattened too much. All of this had transpired exactly 18 days after Ahyeon had reported it to the guild.

Recalling back to the past, it seemed that the city was more crowded than before. It must be the advertisement campaign of the ‘ Sky Dragon Guild,’ which ran into over drive. The management in Legius promoting the findings of this dungeon were being rewarded well. There was a major difference between a clan that made a logbook and publishing it to that of a large guild.

Thanks to that, Black Spear was staring at me with astonished eyes. As if he was looking at a sage, he watched me with his mouth agape.

“Did I not clearly say this would happen?”

“Indeed. You did. However, it is unbelievable to see even with the naked eye. You are truly a wise Green Skin, oh Blood Dagger who has lost his honor.”

Interestingly enough, Black Spear now had a strong affinity towards me. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was stronger than I, and that he was not leading the Black Spear Clan. It felt like he would’ve wanted to join my clan that instant watching his expression.

In the end, after measured glances at me for about 10 days, he finally gathered his confidence and spoke up.

"Is it possible for this troll, that lacks much to become a brother of the Blood Dagger Clan? Blood Dagger, the warrior who has lost honor"

In fact, I was aware that he would broach this topic after we had left the dungeon that day. It was because the gaze that he often gave me was very similar to that of Goff's before we had separated.

Originally, Green Skins stick with each other, but in the case of brother clans, that link is closer. Just like how Goff and I decided to move together three years from then, Black Spear also wished to join.

"Of course, not right now. When you truly become independent and raise your flag. I wish to fight alongside you." I nodded thankfully of course from his proposal.

"For you to request of me this kind of proposal. Too flattering... Kereeeuk."

After he finished speaking, as if he was somewhat nervous, he was watching intently at me as sweat rolled down his brow. In order to transmit my message to him clearly, I spoke once more.

"I'll thankfully accept your offer, my brother. For Power, Wisdom and Honor."

"Thank you, Brother. For Power, Wisdom and Honor."

He looked pleased. It seemed that he felt like that by being with us, he can develop the clan safely and become stronger. However, the clan that benefited more was Blood Dagger. After our independence, we would attain a strong and valuable ally.

While Legius was fattening at the time, I had also not wasted my time by lazily wandering around. I had begun to learn the Black Spear Javelin technique. Of course, it was difficult to imitate the graceful and flexible throwing technique of Black Spear with his long arms. However, with the proficiency of the Ancient Orc skill, I was able to become quite familiar with it.

It was completely different from that of throwing a dagger. The form, to the movements of the body. It wasn't just me that was training though, as the members of

the Blood Dagger Clan were busily working as well. They were all learning how to throw a spear, which I had commanded them to do, since there was no harm despite the difficulty of it.

Thanks to that, our clan's collective power had increased a bit in that timespan.

It wasn't just us that had changed, but funny enough, another had awakened his Unique Ability. It wasn't Mev or Hayeon that had awakened it, but the Second that stayed behind to lead in my stead at the Green Goblin Clan's encampment.

For one that was supposed to remain with the Green Goblins, he had instead showed up here in front of us. Although I was initially concerned that he had come after disobeying my orders, but after listening to him speak, I thought for sure that it was never like that.

I began to recall the recent conversation that we had.

'Woaaaaaaaa! For Blood Dagger!'

Seeing that I didn't have a bemused expression, he quickly settled down and bowed.

'Where are the subordinates that were with you at the Green Goblin village, Hark?!"

Following my words, the First was even more of a sight to behold.

'Hark had rebelled against Blood Dagger's order! Hark must be punished. Please suspend him from hunting! I will definitely fill the vacant seat left by Hark, Gark promises! Captain!"

At this time, Gark was menacingly staring down at Hark, as if he was standing on top of the heavens. It was similar from the three Goblin Siblings as they started throwing stones at their older brother.

'Blood Dagger doesn't need a dirty subordinate that defies orders. Ggirik!"

'I will cut family ties with Hark! I will cut it! Ggirik Ggirik!"

'It's unbelievable how we had came out from the same stomach! Ggirik! Ugly Hark, bow down immediately and plead for forgiveness!"

Hark being attacked by stones was resisting, and soon quickly opened his mouth to me.

'It is not so. How would I ever defy the words of Blood Dagger. This... this is a new Hark. New Hark!'

Hark who would never defy me had apparently dreamt of hunting with me and Gark joyfully every night. He had also witnessed humans hunting together, as they shared the brotherly love. Although he had really wanted to go, since he could not disobey Blood Dagger's given responsibility, he wasn't able to leave his spot.

While he was fighting against himself internally of his desire to be with Blood Dagger, his Unique Ability had suddenly awakened like that.

[Mirror Image.]

Funny enough, that was the title of his ability. Like the First, it seems that he was also a prodigy. I couldn't help but think how monstrous these two really were. I had never heard of such an ability. Although the First had an ability that was understandable and somewhat common, but this one was beyond my imagination. To summarize, it was simply another version of himself. So whoever fights Hark will have to experience a 2 vs 1 situation.

Of course it wasn't like there were any disadvantages. Although the duration was extremely long, considering how he had found us here. The clone however, was incomparably weak compared to his original self in attack power, and when the new Hark is inflicted damage, the original body will also suffer as well. Considering this, this was a critical disadvantage.

However, it was quite clear that this ability will reveal its true value as it grows and develops. If this ability were to reveal its full potential, then it would take opponents by surprise and be extremely flustered. Anyhow, since we did not have to move around sneakily any longer, I invited him in as all of the Blood Dagger Clan gathered together.

Through the Covenant Ring, I was able to see that Ahyeon was enjoying her secret life as she trained, and with all the strong members present, the situation was quite nice.

If there was a problem in our clan...

‘The number of subordinates.’

When we had passed the Warrior’s exam, we were 65 strong, but after many battles, we had about 45 remaining. Only 20 had passed away after those countless battles, but considering the ratio, this was a very problematic issue.

After I was absentmindedly pondering for some time, Black Spear noticed my expression and queried.

“What are you thinking, Blood Dagger?”

Normally, he would ask me questions if he was curious. Quite a mature guy. From what I had heard, nearly all of his subordinates had failed the Warrior’s exam, so I was curious of the strategy as to how he could lead such an excellent tribe after that ordeal.

“Black Spear, how were you able to increase the number of subordinates so much?”

Hearing me, he looked at me with his eyes wide open. Rather than an expression of admiration, it was a bemusing one.

“That is through mating of course, Blood Dagger.”

Now I was able to realize why he was staring at me like that. There shouldn’t have been any other alternative.

“The majority of the Green Skins in the tribe are my children.”

I knew roughly that the breeding power of the Green Skins were different from the humans, but for them to flourish to these kinds of numbers within three years was truly astonishing. So much so that, I had even thought why we couldn’t flourish like this as well. Nevertheless, after pausing to think, the cause was quite simple. Before I could even think about it, Black Spear continued.

“Come to think of it, it seems that your clan lacks female Green Skins.”

“That... that is so.”

“Hmm...”

A perfect answer. Though I had not cared for much about the sex ratio between females and males, but our clan had an abnormally high number of males. Thinking of the females, the only ones that come into mind would be Mev and the three goblin sisters, but the other Green Skins began to avoid them ever since they wanted to be my wives.

For the three goblin sisters, they didn't pursue the matter as much (maybe it was due to the green skin they had on) but for Mev, that was a different story. Although I had thought that there was relative freedom between the sexes among the Green Skins, but that wasn't the case. It seemed that the tribal females began shooing away the males, as they pursued their grand dreams, causing a great restriction to the clan.

Of course we were also busy as we battled incessantly without much rest, but this imbalance was perilous. Individual growth was important, but the growth of the tribe as a whole was equally critical as well. I couldn't help but fall under a great dilemma.

To be honest, the solution was simple. If I were to become the king of breeding, this would solve everything, but just like how I could not abandon my human mind completely as a Green Skin, I did not want to have children in this matter.

"Grunt..."

In this situation, I began to ponder and brainstorm. If this could not be done from the inside, then it must supplement the numbers from the outside. Normally, Green Skins would be with their clans, but from my memory, I could recall seeing goblins that were maintaining their tribes without having a clan. There were even goblins that wandered around without a village.

Curious, I asked Black Spear concerning the situation.

"What are the Green Skins that do not have a clan flag, if I may ask Black Spear?"

After pondering for some time, deciding that this wasn't too much of a distressful matter, he slowly began to speak.

"You are asking of the Green Skins that do form groups?"

"That is so."

Expecting that reply, after a brief wait, an answer I did not expect flowed out of his mouth.

“It is not all, but most of them are Green Skins that have fled the Warrior’s Exam.”

Chapter 64

New Subordinates (1)

Compared to other Green Skins, Mev was quite intelligible. Especially after evolving to a fairy, she had become much smarter. Although, compared to her original Green Skin self, she had regretted evolving to a fairy, but after thinking how strange he was, she thought that she did extremely well.

In comparison to that plant woman named Choi Seulgi, and even to the human girl named Ahyeon whom the Chief had shown interest to, she was able to see Blood Dagger's self.

'He definitely has a fetish.'

If she were to have not realized this, she might have regretted evolving into a fairy for the rest of her life. Entering her test, she began to take out her secret weapon that was hidden in the corner.

Milk obtained from the females of Evil Beasts.

The reason why she was so obsessed with this white liquid was because of the Chief.

'Captain. Mating.....'

That magical sentence that would block her sexual desire.

'You're too small.'

He definitely said that. She was too small in comparison to the Chief Blood Dagger's body. If he had the body of a goblin like he did in the past, it wouldn't have mattered, but now he was a dignified orc. Though she wasn't able to figure out whether he was blocking her because he was worried or if it didn't match to his tastes, but this was a very concerning situation. It wasn't like he disliked her, but she couldn't help but ponder.

If it was because he disliked her, this was extremely despairing. He does take care and value her at times, but whether she received this as a loyal subordinate or a dignified female, she began to question herself regarding this matter.

She might be ugly, but for her sexuality to be rock bottom. There was nothing more disheartening than that. As thoughts clouded her, she raised her secret weapon up.

While she was drinking milk, in that instant, she could sense the three goblin sisters loitering outside. She quickly hid it away and spoke to them. It seems that the day has finally arrived.

“Come in!”

“Ggirik! Understood.”

“Unni! Ggirik!”

The three goblin sisters had decided to follow her recently, of course these three were greatly changing to that of a human appearance. In other words, they wanted to be the wives of the Chief as well. However, with those small goblin bodies, she knew it was impossible for them to receive Blood Dagger’s seed.

It was obvious the reason as to why they sought her out. It was to gather information concerning Blood Dagger. While they were chattering for a while, they began to ask Mev senseless questions.

“Mev. Have you mated with Blood Dagger? Ggirik! Is it that amazing?”

To be honest, there was no instance of her having mated. But, with the position of the Chief’s wife, she was forced to lie.

“It’s... it’s really amazing. Blood Dagger is a great Green Skin. Strong in the day and in the night. Once you have a taste of his strength, you can never part from him.”

Flustered, a resounding exclamation exploded from them.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhhh.”

“As expected from the Chief! Blood Dagger is different. Ggirik! Compared to the stupid

Hark and Gark, he is a completely different Orc!"

"After Mev is pregnant, will it be our turn? Ggirik! It's our turn right? Ggirik!"

There was probably no hope for these three sisters that were smaller than her. But, her mind had already blanked out as she spoke.

"Um... um... to be honest, Blood Dagger and I do not have plans on having a child."

"Why... How come?!"

"I have heard that he wants to focus more on his subordinates at this time."

This wasn't a lie. In reality, Blood Dagger thought a great deal for his other subordinates. He was always looking for ways to advance, and develop his tribe in his movements. Finishing, the three sisters nodded in understanding.

"I understand the feelings of Blood Dagger. Ggirik!"

"But he is the Chief! He needs to do his utmost to breed! Ggirik. That is the Chief's duty!"

"Mev needs to completely change Blood Dagger's thoughts. Mev can do it!"

But Mev had already expected this kind of reply. Seeing those fiery eyes, her confidence slowly faltered from their strong stances in this matter.

Why would she not want to breed herself? However, Blood Dagger does not want it. He definitely had no thought of changing his belief on the matter.

"I'll... I'll try."

In the end, this kind of conversation had appeared. From someone that hadn't even sprayed his seed, how could she possibly try and convince him? Her thoughts were all jumbled up, but she couldn't help it.

"In Mev we trust. Ggirik Ggirik!"

"You must not lose to that plant woman, never! Ggirik!"

She was completely losing the battle at the moment. Soon, after achieving their objective, the goblins soon left and Mev couldn't help but hold her head. She had lied for the first time in her life. It felt like her heart was about to burst.

Mev began to recall the possibility of success. Evaluating the current situation of the tribe, for some reason, she was gaining confidence that she could do it. Although they had initially departed with a lot of numbers, the clan had decreased in size slowly. The smart, no the really intelligent Blood Dagger would definitely realize what the current situation the clan was in.

Mating and breeding was becoming more and more essential for the well-being of the tribe. With how much the Blood Dagger was lacking in females, as the leader and host, he must set an example first.

Of course the plant woman was already receiving Blood Dagger's seed, but seeing how she was not pregnant, there was definitely some sort of problem. That was exactly why she didn't concern herself much with the plant woman. For a human with her lower half being that of a plant, it should be impossible for her to be pregnant. He must move for the revival of the clan.

Mev, thus, nodded to herself.

It was then.

"Mev... the Captain calls. He told me to tell you to come to his tent as soon as possible."

Those electrifying words woke Mev up as her hands began to tremble with expectation and excitement. The Blood Dagger was currently having a break after those countless battles.

Of course the wise and intelligent Chief would notice this. He was definitely worried about the current state of the tribe and the number of subordinates.

'As expected, that plant woman can't have babies. There's no mistake.'

Was what she was thinking.

For a female plant to not even have babies was quite pitiable, but that meant that she would soon have a great opportunity. Blood Dagger will eventually turn his eye

somewhere else. Mev decided to re-measure how much she had grown.

Raising herself up, she felt that she had grown, no she was certain. It seems that the milk she drank daily was effective and efficacious.

“Nice!”

Subconsciously, an exclamation escaped her mouth as she slowly entered Blood Dagger’s tent.

“You’re here.”

“Yes, Captain...”

It was difficult for her to control her shy body. She didn’t see the plant woman in the tent, which meant that the plant woman was completely thrown away for. With the affirmation that she was the one and only mistress of the the Blood Dagger’s Clan Mistress, she straightened her back upright with confidence.

The tent of Blood Dagger became more visible to her, and the blanket that Blood Dagger slept in entered her line of sight. It was natural that she was drooling. For someone like her who had fell in love with him from the days of Blood Dagger as a goblin, of course her eyes would automatically scan the place.

She wondered what sweet words he’ll say. ‘ For the revival of the tribe, I need your help.’ Or maybe ‘ Have my children’ as countless sentences wandered around her head, but what she wanted most was the reply ‘ Mev... I want you.’ With her heart pounding, Mev looked up to Blood Dagger.

But.

The words that flowed from Blood Dagger were completely different from what she had anticipated.

“Mev, could you find the Green Skins that are without a clan in the vicinity? I’ve been thinking that we need to recruit some new subordinates. You know just as well that our numbers are scarce as of late. I need to bring in some female Green Skins to reinvigorate the tribe. Even better if new subordinates were to join us.”

After his soliloquy, it felt like the whole world was collapsing down onto her. She had never imagined that he would supplement the scarce numbers of the tribe through external sources. However, the Chief's command was absolute. Mev, without energy, nodded.

"Mm... yeah..."

'It definitely seems that she needs to grow more. Must she grow as much as a palm?'

As if worried seeing her slumped shoulders, she began to hear Blood Dagger's voice.

"It seems you're not feeling too well. Mev."

"Yeah. A bit..."

Even if she were to urge him to mate, she knew it wouldn't work. It was because she had already grasped the strict and difficult behavior of Blood Dagger. But is he worrying about her because she said she wasn't feeling well? She could feel a hand extend over to her.

"I trust you the most, Mev. It'll be troublesome if you were to get hurt or not feel well. If there's anything you need at any time, I want you to tell me."

Soon, Blood Dagger's large hand began stroking her hair down, as she closed her eyes in comfort.

It may be a misconception, but she felt Blood Dagger's heart. That it wasn't that he disliked her, but that he valued her extremely. His warm hands were sharing her that kind of story.

Afterwards, once they finished sharing and talking regarding to the plans and future of the tribe, Mev was able to quietly leave the tent. Although she couldn't achieve her goal, but it was quite a pleasant and enjoyable time. As soon as she came out, the Three Goblin Sisters approached her.

"How was it, Mev?"

"Does... does the Captain still not want to have a child? Ggirik Ggirik."

Anxiously, they asked Mev.

"Yeah. But it won't be long I think. If we wait a little, it should be fine."

"As expected from Mev!"

"Blood Dagger is strong in the day and in the night! Ggirik!"

Although it wasn't long, Mev recalled the back to when his hand stroked her as she laughed pleasantly.

'He definitely has feelings for me. It's just my body that's the problem!'

Consequently, Mev threw herself into the forest to fulfill Blood Dagger's command.

Chapter 65

New Subordinates (2)

I was scratching my head seeing Mev pleasantly leaving the tent with a happy face. As someone that was like dead grass a while ago, it was hard for me to adapt to her elated face. Anyhow, I thought it was a relief that her mood was better as I recalled the conversation that I had shared earlier on with Black Spear.

“Not all, but most of them are Green Skins that had eloped the Warrior Exam.”

Black spear spoke with a firm voice. Seeing how his expression wasn’t so great, it seemed that he didn’t really like them.

It was understandable. It was very disgraceful for one to flee from a regular battle. But for the Green Skins that decided to not undergo the Warrior Exam and instead escape, their view on them would be unfavorable, to say the least.

“Then... they...”

“Although the Green Skins that refused to undergo the test of the Grand Patriarch have formed groups to some extent, they still do not have their own flags...”

“Mmm...”

“If they have even a speck of honor, they would not dare to set a flag.”

It seemed that they knew that they had done something very disgraceful by prioritizing their lives over the exam.

“So, are they now reflecting and repenting on their actions, Black Spear?”

“I have not had a conversation with them, so I do not know. However, if they do not regret their actions, they are not true Green Skins. Since they are already ones that have abandoned their honor.”

“I see.”

If you were to look at this in a Green Skin’s perspective, they would obviously not want to interact with those guys, but as a human, they weren’t as repugnant as they were made out to be. As someone that thought that fleeing was the best option if victory cannot be attained, they weren’t bad at all. Most likely, my subordinates that think like me would have similar opinions.

Of course if they really did not know honor, they should be excluded, but I was sure there were some that had given up the exam for the sake of their clan’s stability and survival. Just by that reason alone, it was enough to join our Blood Dagger Clan. After roughly summarizing my thoughts, I spoke to Black Spear.

“Is there a rule that does not allow one to accept those who had fled the Warrior Exam?”

Black Spear was shocked from my words, but he soon roughly anticipated what I was thinking.

“I’ve never heard of such a rule, but... Blood Dagger... are you willing to let them in?”

“That is so, Black Spear. There are definitely those that were not able to complete the exam for some unavoidable reason. I would like to offer them one more opportunity. Just because one has lost one’s honor does not mean they are not Green Skins.”

“Hmm...”

“I too am a warrior that has lost honor, isn’t that so?”

“I see...”

There was no need for a prolonged explanation. With this much, he definitely knew what I was talking about. Fortunately, there was no rule that restricted the entry of subordinates to join a clan, so it was a tremendous benefit for us. Even if we were to succeed in bringing them in though, there might be some internal conflict between the existing tribesmen, as well as others that may not accept this, but the priority for now is to fill the current clan with new vigor and bodies.

“Your thoughts are quite deep... One opportunity... and another chance...”

Black Spear continued to mutter 'chance' as our conversation came to a close.

The conditions for recruiting clansmen, that I explained to Mev, were to target groups with a lot of females, groups that were repenting for their lost honor, and lastly, groups with a shaman. If there was anyone that was a shaman, they would be welcomed with open arms here.

These three were roughly the conditions that I asked for to Mev.

As such, I waited for a few days to hear the good news that Mev would bring. As I waited, I learned about the reproduction and breeding of Green Skins through Black Spear, and learned that the most interesting part was in fact related to the chief itself.

Green Skins can mate with each other even if their species are different, and pregnancy is of course possible as well. Of course, excluding the extreme cases such as ogres to goblins. The interesting part is that when a child is born, it follows the race of the mother. For example, if Mev and I were to mate and have a baby, that child would be a fairy, and an Alraune likewise if I were to have one with Hayeon.

From the moment they step into the world. That influence wasn't really that important since they can evolve and change species in their growth, but it was still a fairly interesting fact. I did not know exactly what the influence the male had with the child, but I had thought that maybe it would have some relation to the growth of the child.

Another interesting story was that the growth and maturity of Green Skins were extremely quick. Not as much as dogs, but in three years, they were competent warriors, and in about seven years, they would grow into a complete adult, causing me to think that in order to strengthen the clan, breeding was essential. For reference, the lifespan of Green Skins was quite long.

The last thing I learnt was the problem of possibility. If a goblin were to mate with another goblin, the success rate of impregnation will increase; however, if an orc and goblin were to do it, then pregnancy was relatively low. It was already interesting enough how they could have a child despite being different species, but anyhow, that's how it is.

Perhaps that was the reason why Hayeon was pregnant at present, considering how the differences between an Ancient Orc and an Alraune species were quite significant.

It may be because of the fact that she was originally a human, but it was good news for me that it was difficult for her to be impregnated.

As someone that's focused on growing and become stronger, that was the reason why I did not want to have a child for now.

As I was summarizing, it was then.

"Captain! I'm coming in!"

Mev who had received her task from me a few days ago entered the tent, and began to report. Seeing her confident expression, it seemed that she had brought some good results.

"How is it?"

"There are about three large groups along this vicinity... is what I have discovered. Those without flags."

"Hmm."

"The three villages that I found all had a lot of women, and this one specific village was mostly consisting of women."

"One of them had a sex ratio of roughly half-half, while the last one was about three females for every male?"

The results she brought forth were far more than what I had expected. As I thought, Mev is truly essential to this clan, as I spoke.

"There are quite a lot of places with an abundance of females."

"Of course that is so. Although females do roam around the battlefields, there are also possibilities that the males haven't returned from their hunts... and although there weren't too many humans around this area a month ago, now there are many competent humans that are roaming around the vicinity so..."

Especially the situation of this forest, where Black Spear resided. It was not so great compared to a month ago now with the increasing influx of strong humans. So much

so that Black Spear was in a crucial dilemma of deciding whether to gamble on joining me or not. With someone like Black Spear, who had a strong foundation in an area being like this, there was no question how the situation would be like for the other Green Skins without flags. A very difficult life was a certainty, and they were enduring hard lives like the humans similar to those under the lower stratum of the cities.

For now, meeting them one by one was a first. Although they do not have a flag to represent them, they are still one group. As such, there are definitely those that are tasked with leading and growing the size of their villages.

“We will depart immediately tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

I once again began to monitor Mev’s figure slowly. That ruffled hair that reached down to her boots came into my view, making me wonder just how much she had ran. Her whole body was soaked in sweat, making me assume that she had run here immediately following her investigation. I felt apologetic, so I stroked her hair as a smile appeared before my eyes, as if all of her exhaustion had disappeared in that instant.

“Thank you.”

“No, it’s nothing.”

Mev was smiling as she left the tent, and as such, the next morning arrived.

The morning was quite busy, as we were preparing ourselves following the advice from Gark and Mev that one needed to show dignity and grace when meeting other leaders.

Of course it wasn’t as formal as how humans wore suits for a meeting or conference.

We had to flaunt the power of our Blood Dagger Clan to some extent. In contrast to when we had met our brothers of the Green Goblin Clan, Black Spear Clan, and even the Goff Clan, their stances were more firm and confident than before. Especially seeing my subordinates swarm around the goblins with their black powder painted faces, and drawn dagger symbols on their bodies with even more passion than when they leave for battle, I couldn’t help but laugh as well.

I too slowly walked towards him and asked like I did previous times.

“I ask for your service as well.”

“It-it’s an honor! Ggireuk!”

Somehow, this guy was quite talented in drawing. Not only did he draw for our clan members, but he had also newly painted our flag.

Thanks to the announcement that we were planning on meeting the other groups for a few days. His aesthetic sense was burning with passion after a long time. Thanks to that, Hark and Gark stood by my side with a large flag of a blood-stained dagger. I’m not sure if it was because they could be the mentors and seniors of the new recruits, but I did not find anyone that was fooling or joking around.

Especially seeing the Three Goblin Sisters quiet like that, I knew. As such, it seemed that we were going to even bring Ibar along. Seeing Ibar after a long time, I stroked her fur. It has been quite a while since I last saw her. Stroking her apologetically for not bringing her out, she, who didn’t even glance at my way in the beginning, turned around and rubbed its face against mine.

“Kereeeeeeeeung.”

After stroking and massaging its fur, it seemed that its anger had waned away. Seeing her, I couldn’t help but laugh, and soon when it was time to depart, I was able to ride on top of Ibar.

After going on top of her and looking back, it seemed that the clan was prepared.

Riding on top of the Giant Wolf, we slowly began moving with the flag with two orc warriors holding the large flag on their backs, one Fairy Archer, and an Alraune Magician. Following behind us as well were the orc warriors and Hobgoblin Assassins, all marching behind me. All of them had blood dagger symbols painted on their faces and bodies as they marched on.

Raising my hand, a deafening cry rang back.

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

I also prayed that things will go smoothly as I stroked Ibar’s back slowly.

Chapter 66

New Subordinates (3)

The Blood Dagger Clan moved slowly. It wasn't a battle, but it was a shame that there were no drums to sound off this wonderful departure. Since the Green Skins that always sounded the drums had left together with Goff.

It has been a while since I had last gone on a trip together with Ibar. I sensed he enjoyed the pleasant time as he made sounds of 'Kereeeeung,' as we walked, while I looked around despite knowing that there were no evil beasts lurking around. Of course it wasn't just him that was having a pleasant time.

Gark and Hark.

They would always stick beside me with their staunch threatening postures as they maintained a nasty atmosphere in the air – unlike their normal and comical faces.

I ran up front and spoke to Mev who was our guide.

"Where's the first one?"

"The first place is where there are a bit more female Green Skins gathered. It was a pretty nice village... I'm not sure if they noticed me or not, but the place was well fortified and guarded."

Seeing Mev talk like this, I could already estimate that the leaders leading these groups were not idiots at all. Or maybe they had a lot of fear, but it's definitely one of the two. As such, we continued to march as we soon approached the village of the Green Skins who turned astray.

"For Blood Dagger!"

The amusing part was that as we neared the village, the Blood Dagger Clan screamed louder and louder. Which in turn caused me to wonder if the village were to flee at this rate. Mev who had entered the village in advance, returned with a shocked face.

“Cap-captain.”

“Huh?”

“It’s... empty?”

I too couldn’t help but be flabbergasted as well. Entering the village, I couldn’t find any sign of them. I was sure that there were traces here and there of livelihood. However, seeing how there wasn’t one member of this village meant that they had already known we were coming. Well, with how much we were clamouring and advertising, there was no question they wouldn’t know. Despite that, the fact that they disappeared was shocking nevertheless.

“They fled.”

“Fl-fled?”

Those who run away before even encountering the enemies, were definitely those that are not worthy of being called Green Skins. However, I began to become curious. We definitely had no intention to fight. Of course, our stances may be somewhat aggressive, but in their eyes, it seemed as if a great threat was approaching them. Compared to the Green Skins I encountered before, they were completely different.

Looking around, I heard the other Blood Dagger clansmen beginning to holler out.

“Cowards!”

“They are cowardly Green Skins! How pathetic! Kereuk.”

“Despicable is different from cowardly! Ggirik!”

Seeing some subordinates shout out how despicable was different from cowardly, as if it was stabbing their own pride, it was hilarious to watch them act so cute like that. Anyhow, in the meantime, I looked over to Mev and continued.

“Can you find their trail?”

“Yup, of course.”

Although it hasn't been long since they had disappeared from their village. Their traces were all over the place in regards to their current growth. Even I was able to discover their traces. Of course my ability was nowhere near Mev's, but seeing footprints here and there, became a bit obvious.

"They fled towards this direction."

Mev slowly tracked towards a direction riddled with hidden signs. It definitely appears they were fear-stricken, as they had really fled deep into the forest. It became obvious they were determined, to not allow this location to be discovered by the humans. This was further affirmed as the forest became denser the further we moved in. As if they had lost their patience, Hark and Gark began expressing their displeasure.

"We cannot allow these kinds of guys to be our clansmen. Kereuk!"

"Although I am following the will of Blood Dagger, but these guys are not worthy of being Green Skins!"

"These Green Skins are bad!"

Their advice did have some truth in them.

Their claims were not wrong, but it was ideal to meet all of them at least once I thought. Delving deeper into the forest, we discovered a cave, with a small, organized road leading towards it. It definitely seems like they've used it before as a place to escape to, at least once or twice. Entering the canyon with little rocks laid out on the edges of the road, we came across one Hobgoblin.

Watching how he couldn't even make eye contact, it really does seem like they were afraid of us. Noticing how he had arranged his group deep inside the cave, I could sense that he valued the group very much.

"Kereeeeeung."

At this time, Ibar began to lowly growl, causing the Hobgoblin to tremble once more.

"For Blood Dagger!"

“For Blood Dagger!!”

The clansmen continued to yell, proclaiming their arrival. I raised my hand up, causing them to settle down soon enough. Finally, the atmosphere could accommodate a conversation.

“What is your name?”

“Ha – Hakajin, Blood Dagger, oh honorable warrior”

The Hobgoblin replied with his head cowed again into silence, causing me to snort once more before resuming my questions. It has been quite a while since I was last called an honorable warrior. Everyone else had called me a defeated warrior, but seeing him add such adjectives, I couldn’t help but sense the flattery in his words.

“Do you know of me?”

“Are you not the clan of the West – that is rumored to be growing the fastest? The name of

Blood Dagger has attained much fame, as it has spread to many other villages including our group as well. There are even rumors that you had become brother clans with the Bl-Black Spear Clan...”

“I see...”

I was able to deduce one thing from this conversation already. Although they weren’t able to be a part of the community of the Green Skins, they were up to date with the current events. Hearing Hakajin’s voice, my clan behind me began to whoop and holler once more. What an amusing situation. This guy was clearly using flattery. Not just me, but also to the clansmen behind me, as he was releasing their frustrations.

“We are growing the fastest!”

“The name of Blood Dagger will tremble under the heavens!”

While I was briefly thinking of something else, I heard his trembling voice speaking to me. It seems that he wanted to ask an important question. Perhaps the most critical one.

“But... but what has made you come to this place...?”

“We have not come to do harm upon you. I have just come to check and see how your group is faring. It’s more appropriate to call this a visit. Tch.”

“Ah...”

Despite that, his rigid expression did not relax in the slightest.

“I will promise with my lost name. I have not come to put you under harm.”

If he was sensitive to the rumors, then he would surely know that I had lost my name. Since the event of how I was defeated, losing my honor and name in the Sacred Battle against the Queen of the North. This was already a famous story that circulated among the Green Skins, so there was no question that he wouldn’t know of it. As expected, his expression gradually relaxed, knowing full well just how important it was for Green Skins to put their honor on the line.

“I... I understand, Blood Dagger. I will lead you inside the cave.”

“Thank you.”

“But why did you suddenly leave such a good village and come to this kind of place, Hakajin?”

From my words, he closed his mouth and did not reply. They fled because they were scared. Those that were born as a Green Skin could not spit out such words. Looking at him curiously, I began to analyze him.

“That... that is...”

His expression was definitely stricken with fear. He seemed to be thinking about his honor. As if he was rolling his head, trying to make sure not to answer with an ambiguous response to displease me.

“Well... you do not have to answer, if you do not want to. Everyone has their reasons.”

“Thank you.”

I had roughly assumed the reason as to why, and I did not want to concern myself with it much either. The cave was quite small. Looking to the side slightly, I was able to see the small group trembling in fear, causing me to wonder how they had survived like this to this very day. There were about twenty of them. There were definitely a bit more females in this group. Although I saw a few men around, they weren't ready to fight at all.

Even if I were to recruit them, I could not utilize them immediately. After training them for quite some time would I be able to finally use them? As my large self entered the cave...

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

...voices began to ring inside the cave. Hakajin was attempting to settle the group down. Since I had promised him ‘ no harm to the village,’ with my honor at stake, he was attempting to reassure his people as best as possible.

Soon, after this guy had brought some food over, we were finally able to have an earnest conversation. A full scale investigation I could say – of whether or not they could be integrated into our clan.

“How long has it been since you came to this place?”

“Ab-about two years.”

“It has been long... however, it seems that your group has not grown at all.”

In the case of the Blood Dagger Clan, they already possessed quite a large number of Orc Warriors. For this group though, there were only a few female Hobgoblins excluding Hakajin. After not being able to accomplish much results in the Tutorial, it seems that after leaving that place, they had never left for a significant hunt once.

“Yes... that is so due to many reasons...”

“The Warrior Exam...”

“.....”

“Why did you give up on the Warrior Exam?”

From my question, he failed to answer again. He continued to lick his lips, as he nervously looked back, as if hearing me infer as to why he had become scared and fled from the exam. The other Hobgoblins behind him began to avoid making eye contact with him, leaving me with little choice but to sigh.

Funny enough, they had no desire for battle. For common Green Skins, it was natural to have the spirit to engage in combat, but they had lost complete faith in themselves. The Blood Dagger Clan do run away from battles. However, – to say the least – like my subordinates have stated: our retreat was a strategic effort to achieve victory. These guys just fled. Those who have no will to fight, do not have the right to enter the Blood Dagger Clan.

Sighing once more, I began to rise from my seat. Staying here any longer would be nothing more than a waste of time. Turning my head towards the entrance of the cave, I began to slowly walk out of the cave.

“I will come again once more. At that time, I would like to see you at the village, Hakajin.”

“I apologize, Blood Dagger.”

He guided me up to the entrance of the cave, from there I gave him my farewell with a wave of my hand. As soon as I stepped outside the cave, the clansmen voices began to roar deafeningly.

“It is the cowards way.”

“They cannot be called Green Skins!”

I couldn’t help but sympathize with their opinions. Seeing how my expression wasn’t so good, Hayeon spoke.

“So it seems they are...”

“I am not sure. What I am certain is that they do not have the privilege to join us. But that doesn’t mean my mind is not troubled.”

“Yes... especially that Hobgoblin, Hakajin. Those eyes clearly convey a look of wanting

to survive."

Chapter 67

New Subordinates (4)

“I see.”

If it was Hayeon, whose desire to live was unmatched, to say that, then it was true. I began to slowly reminisce on Hakajin’s face in my mind. I could definitely sense a familiar feeling to what I had seen from Hayeon at the time

‘The desire to live.’

To survive on this continent, it was a sure weapon. I personally thought that it was more important than the desire to fight and other useless greeds. However, soon, I stopped thinking about him.

Just because one has a desire to live doesn’t mean that one can survive. Without action and determination, the weapon Hakajin wields could be his greatest weakness. Since our tribe was in such a desperate situation that almost anyone would be allowed to join, but I wanted to give them some time.

“Mev, let’s go to the next one.”

“Okay.”

“What’s next?”

“It is a tribe consisting almost entirely of females. Their numbers are larger than the guys we just saw.”

As such, we began to walk towards a different direction. As if the tribe that had marched so defiantly at the start, was disappointed by Hakajin and his group. It seemed as if the energy in the group had died down a bit. I thought it was for the best. Since it could give off a much denser and serious atmosphere compared to our appearances from before.

After riding Ibar for quite some time, a village entered my sight. Maybe due to the fact that this village consisted of nearly all women, it was much tidier than what we saw previously.

This group even came out and welcomed us.

“Welcome, oh honorable warrior, Blood Dagger.”

The person that welcomed us was a female chief. With a large fang, she had the appearance of a troll. What was interesting is that she was pretty.

She had a similar appearance to that of humans, just like the Three Goblin Sisters that wanted to win my interest.

“You must have known that we were coming your way.”

It wasn’t just the female chief that had come out. It felt as if they had all been here for a few hours, no for a much longer time, as if they were expecting our arrival.

“Yes, that is so. We were able to find traces of someone visiting our village. Lately, there were rumors of Blood Dagger lingering around the vicinity, and amongst his clan, there was a fairy with a bow that Blood Dagger trusted the most, and so I had deduced that she would be the one to have visited us.”

“.....”

I couldn’t help but look back at her in shock. She was much more intelligent than her outward appearance had assumed her to be. Looking towards Mev, it appeared this statement had left her in an incensed state. Since there was no possibility of her leaving footprints behind, there was a high possibility that perhaps powder from her fairy wings had left behind evidence of the previous scouting trip.

“Impressive...”

“You praise me too much.”

“Then you must have also known that we were going to visit this place?”

From my words, the female troll replied with a slight smile.

“Of course. For now, come inside and let us talk.”

“Alright.”

I slowly walked into the village and looked around. It was a small village consisting of about 40 or so, similar in size with us. If you were to ask whether the members of this group were strong, I couldn’t answer that precisely, but they seemed to be up on the rise. The reason was that I was able to see a few orcs, and even a few trolls here and there.

The strange part was that in this village, there were many that looked like humans.

That kind of vibe I received from the Three Goblin Sisters and Hayeon. The members of the village greeted us with their hands placed on their chests as we entered. This in turn accounted to the uplifting of the shoulders and straight backs of my clansmen. Soon, we entered the large tent. It seems that it was the tent of the chief.

Because everyone could fit inside the tent, Hayeon, Mev, the Loyal Five Siblings and I entered, while the rest stood outside on standby. They even allowed Ibar to enter in deference of me, allowing myself to be in quite a comfortable position, as I leaned back against Ibar’s stomach.

“Kereeeeung.”

Inside the tent was the women of that group. The female troll that looked to be the leader had quite a dignified presence, as the others looked upon her.

Soon, after finishing the food, we slowly walked out, and surprisingly found humans.

“You hunt?”

“Yes... not much to boast about but...”

From seeing the evolved people in the group, I had expected this to a certain degree, but I hadn’t imagined that they hunted. It seems that this group was fairly independent. Even now, I did not want to touch human meat, so I resorted to having fruits with wine on my hand. With the atmosphere being nice, we were able to have a conversation naturally.

“Surely... you asked if I knew the reason as to why your Blood Dagger Clan visited us?”

“That is so.”

“Isn’t it to reinvigorating your clan; that is short on bodies? With the countless brave and honorable battles you continue to engage in, the numbers of your tribesmen are decreasing gradually. The high proportions of loss, you cannot recuperate the numbers from just breeding. Is that the reason, as to why you have come to see us?”

“That is exactly so.”

I was frankly surprised. The Hakajin from earlier looked a bit smart with his flattery, but this woman was extremely intelligent. Considering how the Green Skins normally prefer action and have a rather low intellect, just the eloquence in her speech was enough to reflect her intelligence. For her to even grasp our intention and reveal it like that, she might be intelligent enough to be one of the smartest among the whole Green Skin species.

“How intelligent. You are a wise Green Skin.”

“You praise me too much.”

“Precisely, it hasn’t been decided whether to have this clan join us yet, but your decision and intent will be the most important factor regarding this decision.”

“.....”

To be honest, for the Green Skins without a flag, it would be extremely lucky for them to be able to join a new group. Different from humans, Green Skins are social animals that want comrades to fight with and to raise one’s honor. No matter how much a group would grow, they were just hunting on their own. I’m am pretty sure that they would need to come in and join us. As expected, she slowly began to reveal her thoughts.

“If you want Blood Dagger, we hope to be able to add strength to the Blood Dagger Clan. If we can redeem our lost honor, we will endure whatever comes our way.”

“Hmm...”

I stared at the female troll, and soon she resumed.

“Even if I was simply an object, for breeding with...”

That was a bit of a shocking remark. Green Skins are more liberal in mating, but they definitely do not concern themselves with rape or compulsive relationships. Basically, she's saying that if we let them in, she will listen to whatever we want.

“I have heard that you like hu-human women.”

I do not know when such rumors had spread, but it was true.

“Which is probably why that Alraune is beside you, as well as the affectionate fairy. All of which have appearances similar to that of a human. I'm sorry to say this but the fact that both of them do not have children yet must be due to... fertility...”

After briefly looking at Mev, she continued.

“I... I can give birth to Blood Dagger's child.”

Before the troll could finish her sentence, Mev jumped up from the seat, as her eyes were teary. It seems that she was a bit heartbroken. As for the Three Goblin Sisters, they were full of anger. Before Mev could speak, the Three Goblin Sisters began raising their voices.

“No!”

“Our chief clearly said he did not want children!”

“You impudent troll! How impudent! You can't say that to Mev!”

“How dare you!”

They were truly agitated, it seems. I raised my hand and the tent became quiet once again. I don't recall ever saying it out loud that I did not want children, but despite that, I wondered how they knew my intentions. For now though, I thought it was best to rescue Mev from this situation. For them to be agitated like this, it seems that pregnancy was a significant matter amongst the female Green Skins.

“As they have said, I have no intention of having children yet.”

“I see. I apologize if I was discourteous.”

“It would be right to apologize to Mev, not to me.”

The female troll apologized to Mev, causing her to sit back down onto her seat, but despite that, the atmosphere was still tense. In the situation that they would become comrades, it seems that their relationship wouldn't be so good between each other, especially with how their first interaction with one another had transpired. I sighed once more before speaking.

“Apart from that, your determination is quite interesting.”

“Yes. We are still regretting the fact that we fled from the Warrior Exam. If we could turn back time, we would fix our wrongs, but it is miserable that we cannot. We cannot express just how thankful we are for this kind of opportunity to be granted to us.”

“Mmm...”

Other than this, the troll and I talked on various topics, and allowed me to grasp their situation to some extent. The more I conversed with the female troll, the more worried Mev and Hayeon became. It seems that with our remaining tasks at hand, it would be best to gradually leave. While trying to get up, the female troll quickly spoke.

“It's late, so how about sleeping here for the night before you leave?”

It wasn't a bad offer, but with that uneasy expression from Mev, I could not do so.

“Thank you, but we must soon be on our way. We will come back again.”

“Yes. I will be waiting for you.”

As such, we were able to leave their village. Along our way, I felt something strange seeing Mev so quiet.

“Um... Captain.”

“Huh?”

“Are you going to let that female troll in?”

“I am thinking about it. It would be best to gradually have members join than to have too many incorporate with us at once. That is the right way to make our tribe grow. After we visit the last village, it would be best to make a decision then.”

“Is that so? Is that really so?”

“Yeah.”

Although her mood lightened up a lot from my words, in contrast to her opinion, I really wanted to incorporate that group into our tribe. Especially that woman as she was extremely intelligent and her group was strong. Surely enough, I was looking for a smart one to provide me support, and she met that condition.

With how they were hunting already, the village with the female troll as their leader would probably be the most ideal choice to increase our combat power. Not only was she much wiser than the hobgoblin Hakajin, but she was also well aware of my intentions.

As if Mev had known about the reality, she withdrew her expectations as we arrived at the last village late into the night.

Chapter 68

New Subordinates (5)

As we were entering the third village, the clansmen all had some sort of expectations written on their faces. On the other hand, the Three Goblin Sisters were surrounding Mev, comforting her. “ She can never be forgiven. Ggireuk. ” Commented one. “ Such an impudent troll. Mev stay strong! ” Replied another. “ Mev is a healthy fairy! ” Prompted the last of the Goblin Sisters.

The other clansmen did not have much of an opinion considering that I didn’t want children, but for the women, knowing that there was no heir to the Chief – this was quite a sensitive matter. I could feel as if a storm was brewing, so this situation was not so ideal currently.

The reason was because of the female troll’s recent impudent attitude that was directed towards Mev and Hayeon back then.

Of course I knew what Mev wanted, but to be honest, it felt like I would be committing a crime, so I did not even try to attempt and fulfill her wish. It was unrealistic to have a child right now, and becoming stronger was my immediate priority.

As such, while having such non-important thoughts, we marched forward once again. The gender ratio of this group was the most balanced one amongst all the groups so far. In fact, I had a lot of expectations before arriving here, but I was somewhat worried at the same time that there would not be much growth in this village. Not only me, but the rest of the Blood Dagger Clan all seemed to be of the same frame of mind.

The third group certainly felt a bit larger in size compared to the first and second. As the gender ratio was a bit even, there was more resilience and tenacity that existed in this group. Both attributes that the Blood Dagger Clan needed.

As if they knew we were coming, they were a bit cautious and wary of us. Soon, an orc from the village slowly advanced forward.

“What business does Blood Dagger, who has been rummaging around the forest as of

late, have with us?"

This unknown orc was completely different in appearance compared to First and Second. However, he very much resembled those orcs that had not lost their honor. It wasn't like he was terrified or intelligent, but he carried a dignified presence.

"I just came to look around. I was curious what Green Skins lived around here."

"Is that all you really have to say?"

A suspicious voice. In that instant, I couldn't help but feel that I had erred in coming here. They had no intention of joining us. Rather, they were a type of group that wanted to continue living independently on their own grounds.

But, just in case, I slowly broached our intentions, which he immediately replied too.

"Do you have any willingness to join our clan?"

"I appreciate the offer but we will decline. We want to live amongst ourselves."

"It is an opportunity to regain your honor."

"Of course, I would know that. However, that would be the honor that would have been recovered by you, Blood Dagger. Just like how you are waiting for the day to fight the opponent that stole your honor, we too are looking to regain our honor in our own way. As such, there is no need for external help, Blood Dagger. Rather, in a sense – it is disgraceful for us to have such thoughts."

This guy. How tempting.

To be honest, there were many that could be called generals in this clan. Gark and Hark, and if you consider the alliances we have and extend outward from our clan, then even Goff and Black Spear. As such, what was needed at the moment was a shaman, or an intelligent Green Skin like that female Troll.

That is to say, a strategic or tactical general was what we needed. It was due to wanting to select and recruit this type of Green Skin, that we had departed for this expedition in the first place. Nevertheless, I wanted him.

I didn't know how long it had been since he was summoned onto this Continent, but his eyes were burning. I couldn't say that he was stronger than Gark and Hark, but this guy was definitely growing.

"I cannot comprehend why a Green Skin such as yourself would flee from the Warrior Exam."

That was my honest opinion. This kinds of Green Skin would never retreat from a challenge.

"It is not I that fled, Blood Dagger, but my father."

"I see."

It seemed that the situation was more complicated than I had thought. No wonder he looked a bit different – he was born in this place and not summoned.

"So, is your father the leader of this group?"

"My father is dead. I killed him with my own hands. He doesn't know honor. He desired female Green Skins and indulged himself in alcohol. He drove many of our tribesmen to the jaws of death. He was gradually becoming corrupted. In order to protect the little honor that we had left, I decided to kill my father myself. Thus I now am the leader of this group."

He was someone who proudly spoke about how he had ended the life of his father. In terms of human perspective, this would definitely be a comdenable action. However, turning behind, I saw the reactions of Gark and Hark nodding.

"So you have protected his last remaining honor"

"How touching. It must not have been easy for you."

Even the Three Goblin Sisters were shedding hot tears down their faces.

I did not know what was so moving, but I nodded for now.

"Honorable. I understand your will very much. You want to rebuild your honor, and wish to take another route instead of ours."

“Blood Dagger’s offer is of course appreciated. But the situation is not appropriate.”

Recollecting back to the anecdote of the Three Kingdoms when Liu Bei visited Zhuge Liang three times in attempt to attain him, I decided to offer him a chance once again, but seeing his eyes, I decided not too. Even if the heavens were to collapse, he had no intention of joining us. In terms of joining my clan or moving with me together, I realized it was only possible once he was able to raise the flag in his own heart.

I did not know how they would regain their honor and raise the flag of their group once more, but I wanted to cheer them on.

So I soon continued.

“If you do not mind, may we enter your village.”

“Of course. With Blood Dagger visiting this place, the other Green Skins will definitely be filled with strength and vigor.”

Finishing the conversation, I rode Ibar and walked into the village. What I saw were goblins and orcs, relentlessly training against one another without rest. The tents and sleeping areas of the Green Skins also came into sight.

It was a perfect village. There were aspects that were commonly seen within Black Spear’s village and mine. It wasn’t a group, but one complete clan. Of course, it seemed that it had been some time since they had last engaged in an actual battle, but seeing them train like this, I was able to see the potential growth of these despite not being strong.

“Impressive.”

“Thank you.”

The other clansmen, including First and Second, raised their hands onto their chests in salute to the warriors that were training against one another with their swords. I really liked these guys, but it couldn’t be helped.

At this time, I wanted to gift this village something nice, so I called for Gark, and soon, while taking a few orc warriors of his own, he began to return back to Black Spear’s

Clan.

“This way.”

He led me to his tent. The interior of the tent wasn’t bad at all. We couldn’t help but raise the evaluation of this group to even higher than before. The potential for growth was there. Rather, it was more likely that they would grow stronger than us.

Soon, just like the second village, he began to bring over alcohol and some simple appetizers. To be honest, I was full, but I thought that it wouldn’t be polite to deny their hospitality; so I decided to force the alcohol and food down as we continued our conversation.

Then, I realized that he was not drinking.

“Will you not raise your glass?”

With a worried look that poison might have been added, I looked at him, causing him to be extremely embarrassed before replying.

“I cannot drink yet, Blood Dagger.”

“So you have decided that you will not drink until you have regained your honor?”

“Th-that is not so. I am not an adult yet. So I cannot drink alcohol.”

I barely managed to hold my laughter in. For him to be not an adult with that kind of face was extremely surprising. As mentioned earlier, Green Skins were treated as true warriors after seven years. In other words, it has not been 7 years since he had been born into this world. Although he looked a bit different, I did not imagine that he was not an adult. Interestingly enough, he was monitoring my response as he pretended to look elsewhere.

A bit of a gentle appearance.

“How much time has passed since you came into this world?”

“Kereuk... it has been only five years.”

So that vicious face was only five years old. Although the standards were different from that of humans, it was quite amusing. For someone to be very different from his first impression, I smiled. After we conversed for a long time about this and that, we began to finally talk regarding how to get back one's honor.

"So. How will you restore your honor?"

"I do not know. If I could receive the Warrior Exam of the Chief Patriarch once more, I would take it again. It would be difficult, but there would definitely be a way. I too, want to be able to raise my own flag just like you do."

"Perhaps you can. Seeing this village, that is how I feel."

"Thank you."

While we were talking, we began to hear voices from outside. It seems that Gark had arrived from his errand. It was no wonder that it was so boisterous outside. There was no question that the young orc's eyes were wide, full of curiosity. I looked at him and slowly spoke.

"Let us go outside."

".....?"

Taking him outside, what came into our view were the, 'weapons,' that Gark had brought over.

"This... this is..."

He was looking at me with an uncomfortable expression. Despite claiming that he would not receive any outside help, I had brought weapons for him.

"I appreciate your thoughts, but I will not accept these, Blood Dagger Kereeeung."

I knew that he would be stubborn. How troublesome. Seeing him pride himself so highly couldn't help but make me smile. But, for these guys to be able to do anything, an increase in power is necessary. If he were to accept our gifts, he would have a huge debt to our Blood Dagger Clan, so we needed to make sure these guys accept our weapons unconditionally.

As such I began to speak to him.

“I am not just giving it to you, young orc that is looking for one’s honor.”

“.....?”

“I am investing right now.”

“What do you mean by investment, Blood Dagger?”

“It’s simple. When I lend a weapon to you, I expect two arms to be returned to me. As much as I help you, there will always be a time when I need help as well.”

He was looking at me with a strange look. There was no doubt he was tempted by these weapons. I began to slowly scour their weapons that the goblins and orcs carried around me. Rusty daggers, swords with blades that couldn’t even cut, and axes that had lost all sharpness – in order for these guys to grow steadily, accepting my gifts was near a necessity for them in reality.

“Kereeeeung.”

“Look at what your tribe has, young orc. A chief needs to know when to bend his pride for his tribe. As much as you can restore the honor that you had lost, you can also pick up the pride that is on the ground.”

As if he understood, he began to nod slowly.

“I will repay you. I will definitely give back what I received. That is how this Broken Bow lives.”

Chapter 69

New Subordinates (6)

“What did you just say?”

“I said I will repay what I received, Blood Dagger.”

“No, after that...”

Confused, he slowly began to repeat what he had said. He was most likely curious of why I wanted to hear his nickname again. Especially with how my expression was, it was very likely so.

“Br-Broken Bow.”

‘Broken Bow.’

I didn’t ask for his nickname again without reason: Broken Bow. Definitely the Orc Archer that had lost his life to the Queen of the North. Especially after operating ‘solo,’ in the northern region. The Orc Archer who always wore a large wolf leather on his head, as he shot down humans with a massive bow.

His way of hunting humans was so extreme that his nickname was infamous even to the West. It was common to see corpses that looked like beehives, and although his infamy lasted a short while, it was the subject of fear to all the Summoned in the North.

Why this kind of guy was here is simply too startling. So it means that he did not start in the North to begin with. Who would have expected a guy like him would have his roots in the West. Regathering myself, I slowly spoke to the boy again.

“I’m curious to know, if you had any plans of leaving the Western Forest?”

“I didn’t plan it exactly, but I had thoughts of doing so. Since I am in a situation of willing to do everything I can to lead my tribe. Whether to the East, the South or the North, I would leave for anywhere as long as we could regain our honor. I do not know

“why you are asking... anyhow, I appreciate what you have given my men.”

“.....”

I nodded speechlessly. If he were to head for the North, he would surely die. But before that, there will definitely be a certain incident. For example...

The case where his whole tribe was annihilated; leaving him the lone survivor. Whether this incident occurred after travelling for the North or in the Western Forest, I did not know. One thing was to be certain – I could not send him up North.

The fact was that one of the guys, Broken Bow, that I had determined to keep by my side after my reincarnation, was right here. I could not have imagined in my wildest dreams that I would have encountered him in this matter. Not only that, I had met him when he was still a boy. Who would've thought? As such, I urged him.

“I would like it if you did not go North.”

From my sudden statement, he stared at me with a surprised look. With his eyes wide open, he spoke.

“That is not for you to decide Blood Dagger.”

“The warrior that took my name headed North. I am not certain, but it most likely probable.”

In the end, I had no choice but to speak urgently. Aside from confirming that girl had traveled for the North, I had to stop him from heading North by any means so I spoke recklessly. Fortunately, it seemed that being a young boy was beneficial for me, as he didn't notice anything strange in my words.

“The probability that I will encounter that warrior. You are worried for me.”

“That is so. It is because I think that you are a strong warrior.”

After listening to my words, he soon nodded. He was extremely elated, most likely because I was worried; that the warrior who stole my name would also make him a victim as well. The fact that Blood Dagger acknowledges him so much, must make him feel good.

Of course, my thoughts were completely different from his, as he would lose his whole tribe, pride, and self completely as he would wander all alone, only to die miserably to the Queen of the North in the end. But of course, it does not matter what this Broken Bow is thinking.

“I will keep note of your words then.”

“Thank you.”

Although he was dignified at the moment, he was still a young bow. Compared to the rumors I’ve heard of Broken Bow, there were a lot more exaggerations than I had thought.

“Apart from this gift, our clan also wants to be friendly with your group.”

“That means...”

“Though being brother clans will happen after you raise your flag, but I believe that you are an honorable warrior, Broken Bow. There is no further need for words.”

It seems he was extremely moved by my words. If he were to have any bit of doubt of why I was showing so much favor to him. Then this conversation would have been much more difficult, but as a young boy carrying a heavy burden. It seemed that perhaps I may have been the image of an angel descending down from heaven in his eyes. As expected, his eyes were sparkling. The caution that was in his eyes in the beginning had completely disappeared, and he was instead looking at me as if I was a true brother.

In contrast, what he really yearned for was to move independently. As such, I spoke this statement to meet his standards as well.

“Apart from that, I will surely receive what I have just given, Broken Bow.”

“Th-thank you, Blood Dagger. I will definitely repay you.”

I did not reply to him as I slowly raised my hand to my chest, causing him to awkwardly repeat the same action as well.

Anyhow, after roughly finishing up, we headed back to Black Spear's village together with my tribesmen. Recalling his glittering eyes, I chuckled.

In conclusion, although you could call it a rejection from the third village. The fact that we were able to forge a good relationship with a Named Monster called Broken Bow was a great achievement. However, contrary to my thoughts, the faces of the women of the tribe including Mev were wrinkled.

The reason was obviously...

"I hate that troll girl... if Blood Dagger wants her, I cannot help it... but I hate her."

"She insulted Mev. This cannot be just passed over!"

The problem was due to the troll female. This was most likely because she had proposed that Mev be cast aside, and had centralized an image of breeding in its instance. Apart from that, although I did not like it when she had recklessly spoken of Mev, but for the tribe, it was proper to push aside one's personal feelings.

Thinking about the repulsion, and complaints that will arise once I choose that troll female was giving me quite a headache.

As if she was convinced that I would select the second village, Mev's expression was not good at all, as she stared at me as if wanting to say something. When the atmosphere darkened a bit more, it was Hayeon, not Mev, that spoke to me.

It seemed that she also disliked the female troll, as she came beside me.

"Have you decided?"

"Not yet."

Although they tried to hide their tightened fists from my sight after my short reply, I could still notice them very clearly. I couldn't help but smile, and Hayeon spoke once again.

"In my opinion, it would be proper... to have a test for them."

"A test?"

“Yes. Although green skins may think a bit different, but humans are like that too. Just because they ran once, does not guarantee that they wouldn’t hesitate to flee twice. What do you think? Don’t you want to know what they’ll choose; if a life-threatening situation were to occur?”

Her words were sufficiently persuasive. At the end of the conversation, Hayeon looked at me interestingly and laughed. Her eyes glinted of murderous intent, as she was probably thinking of wanting to gain personal revenge against the troll that insulted her.

With the suggestion from Hayeon, Mev and the Three Sister Goblins all nodded as they raised their voices. She was even sending friendly looks of goodwill and hospitality towards them, something that was improbable to happen before this. As such, she succeeded in attaining their interest.

“The plant is right! Yes! It’s a test! The troll female will definitely flee! No doubt!”

“The green plant is right! The Blood Dagger’s Test! Blood Dagger’s Test!”

Blood Dagger’s Test. As if that word had trembled in their chests, one after another, they began to shout. In the end, even Gark and Hark who were holding the flags began to shout out as well.

“It’s the Blood Dagger’s Test!”

“The Blood Dagger’s Test will start!”

Even if I did not want to test them, due to their expectations and support, it seems that I was left with no choice but to start a test. Nodding, I raised my arms, causing my clansmen to cheer once again.



We returned to the village continually shouting ‘Blood Dagger’s Test’ all the way. Arriving, I laid down and began to ponder about the test. The intention was good, since there was no guarantee that they will not run away twice given the circumstances.

Rather, those who saved their own necks would probably select the same choice if they

were to encounter a similar situation. Of course, if they were sincere in their regret, they wouldn't make the same choice again, but the temptation to survive is far greater than one might think. Thus, I slowly began to activate the Covenant Ring.

To be honest, the first thing that came into mind when I was thinking about the test was Ahyeon.

The moment I injected mana into it, a voice immediately began to transmit from the other side.

[Savior-nim... Haaa...]

She was breathing out roughly, making it appear to be an extension of what happened last time, but I did not have the leisure to listen to all her desires. I called out for Ahyeon in my mind.

[Ahyeon.]

[Sa... Sa... Sa..... Sa... Savior-nim.....]

[.....]

There was silence for a moment. Since she might be slightly embarrassed, I skipped ahead to the main point, while trying to be as oblivious as possible. Which seemed to be the correct action.

[I have something for you to do.]

[Yes..... yes... yes... I will... willingly... accept it thankfully.]

I then moderately shared my thoughts with her. The contents of the conversation was quite simple. The first village that we visited, as well as the second tribe's location, I leaked to her. There will certainly be a few Summoned in Legius that do not have anything to do, and so they will be fitting to use for the test. The important part of the test was to determine if they would abandon us, flee or fight. It was important to have a detailed plan, but I thought it was best to start from the basic foundation for now.

The rumor that Ahyeon will spread out will naturally spiral around the Summoned, and soon they will form an expedition to verify the source of that rumor.

[So... So all I need to do is spread it?]

[That is so. This is sufficient enough for the time being. Also, if you hear rumors concerning monsters of the third village in the forest, report them immediately to me. Whether it was from the expedition... or if they have discovered an entirely different village from the original two targets... I request this of you.]

[Yes... yes I understand.]

As such, once the conversation was over, I turned off the communication, causing her to begin calling out for me earnestly once more.

[Sa... Savior... Savior-nim. Can... can I come with you?]

Chapter 70

Blood Dagger Test (1)

[Sa... Savior... Savior-nim. Can... can I come with you?]

From Ahyeon's words, I had to consider for a moment. In this test, there was no purpose to kill the humans, however, if she was the only one from the Sky Dragon Guild to return alive, then they might consider it strange.

With how he was to proceed with the two tests for Hakajin and the female troll's group, it was more so. But I thought it wouldn't be too bad to see her face to face, so I granted her wish.

[It wouldn't be bad to see you once.]

An immediate reply. She was extremely excited as I heard her voice.

[Th-thank you! Savior-nim. Thank you!]

After listening to her, I disconnected the call.

There was a high chance that she would start spreading the information immediately after our conversation. Words like, 'There's a village somewhere here.' As those rumors would reveal themselves over time within the city, it will eventually lead the cattle of the village towards us. Anyhow, first priority was the city. As long as things proceeded under my expectations, they wouldn't show an unfamiliar reaction to this rumor.

As I was listing the order of what needed to happen, I injected mana back into the ring. And soon I heard Ahyeon's voice again.

[Haaaaa... Savior-nim..... Thank you..... Haaaaaa..... Ahhhhhh]

It hasn't been long since I had disconnected the line, but it seems she had returned to her original game. At this time, I was curious of this woman's personal life.

[Baek Ahyeon]

[Sa... sa... sa... savior-nim. Wa... wait... AHHH! AHHHHHHH ahhh...]

[Wa... Wa..... Ahh... AHH... Sa... Savio..... AH! Th... is... This is... Ahhh...]

[Sob..... So... I'm sorry... Sob..... Please... Please kill me..... Sob...]

[.....]

Nothing consoling of the sort came into my mind. In the end...

[It's alright.]

I said this, which caused the girl to despair even more.

[I'm... sorry... sob...]

[No, it truly is okay. Everyone has sexual desires.]

After saying this much, it seemed that the girl finally settled down and we were able to continue our conversation naturally. After I briefly explained my plan to her, Ahyeon's voice came into my mind.

[So we are entering the first phase of the plan.]

[That is so.]

[Okay. I understand. Everything will be done for Savior-nim.]

As such, after a prolonged conversation, I disconnected the line. Even I hadn't thought about this unexpected event would occur, as even I felt a little embarrassed. Funny enough, even I experienced a bit of sexual arousal.

In the end, Hayeon, who was able to sense and smell this kind of sexual desire extremely well, entered my tent as I momentarily enjoyed a pleasant time with her. As if her pride was truly upset by the female troll, she clung onto me tighter, but since the difference between our species was great, I did not have to worry much.

As such, time squirmed by.

During that time, I continued to alternately visit the first and second villages. By showing my appearance to them, I thought that it would help them lower their discomfort before the advent of the test. Of course, I didn't forget visiting Broken Bow as well at times.

As much as I frequented the various groups, Hakajin became increasingly worried, but he was slowly becoming less cautious around me, as the female troll was full of anticipation in merging with the Blood Dagger Clan.

Of course, whenever I had left for the female troll's village, Mev and the Three Goblin Sisters were not pleased at all. After each visit and returning with the our fighting force, these women would hover near me while smelling to determine if I had shared my seed with the troll Chief or not.

'Of course the Captain won't be seduced by her!'

'I was right!'

Seeing the Three Goblin Sisters were pleased, I was a bit taken aback, but after soon seeing Mev's satisfied face, they started to settle down.

I had naturally assumed that the Green Skin females would not harbour feelings of jealousy, but looking back at it again, it seemed their feelings were closer to infatuation than anything else. Of course, they probably were expressing it more so because of their discontent with the female troll, but I didn't necessarily dislike it; so it was fine.

This was not the only change in the village. At some point in time, Mev and the Three Goblin Sisters were having increased intimacy in conversing with Hayeon.

Although Hayeon was in an ambiguous situation where she was neither a Green Skin or a human, she still would always play a critical role in our battles. There was the fact that many could not approach her due to her past as a human, but there were still some clan members that praised her for the contributions in battles. Nevertheless, even that was to an extent where the clan did not try and accost her.

Even though they were still not as accepting as the other males in the village, Mev and

the Three Sister Goblins decided to look fairly upon Hayeon. The source of this was probably due to her idea of the, ‘Blood Dagger Test.’

The fact that they might merge with the female troll’s village, was like a thunderous calamity would rain down on them from the sky. As such, in order to oppose against this enemy, they had united as one.

Even at this time, I did not cut communications with Hayeon as I continued to listen regarding the news over there.

They had discovered a village of weak goblins inside the forest. In addition, a ranger’s squad had taken a bite of his trap, and in the end discovered the location of a village without the help of any magicians. Whether or not Hakajin knew of this, I did not know, however, his village was currently a hot potato in the city of Legius.

Of course it wasn’t like there was a treasure, or even an opportunity to gain high experience for the Elites, but that was rather a welcoming matter for us. Just from the Summoned who were willing to get stronger, even they were enough to make the village feel a huge state of crisis. I was starting to anticipate how they’ll react to this.

As such, time had passed once more.

Even now, I continued to frequent their villages. Though I wasn’t visiting everyday, but whenever I entered their villages, for some reason, I felt good.

It was due to being recognized accordingly. In my human days, it was a kind of feeling that I had never experienced before. Of course, I was recognized in my tribe, but those looks of admiration aimed at me was the catharsis of all this.

This was especially so when I was together with the female troll.

There was a time when she directly tried to seduce me when I had come alone without the Three Goblin Sisters and Mev, but after expressing my displeasure at her temptation, she would lightly flirt with me instead.

I had never expected to be in the centre of such temptation, but it felt good honestly. Whether she lightly rubbed her body against mine, or wear revealing clothes that emphasized her thighs, chest and even her ass. It was close to that.

Rather than a sign of, 'I want to sleep with you,' I felt a greater sense of, 'I want to have a baby with a strong Green Skin like you,' from her, but it did not matter. What was present was the revealing clothes that she was wearing. It was ambiguous to say her body was full of muscles, but she appeared truly strong.

Her green skin looked closer to an azure color. Although that bust of hers was comparable to that of Hayeon's, her robust muscles and abs were here and there. Looking at her body broadly, her robust body came into mind, and even made me consider sleeping with her at times, but with the women back in the village, I could not move so easily.

"So... have you decided?"

"Hmm... roughly... you could say I have but..."

"If you are worried of the fairy and the goblins, then do not worry as I have advice to offer. This is a problem that should solely be decided by the Chief. Of course, the opinions of subordinates are important, but because of my mistake back then, it seems that they dissatisfied with me..."

"Your words are not necessarily wrong. The women definitely hold an unfavorable impression of you."

"I... see. It's not an exaggeration. From... from what I had seen, I was worried about the, 'mating,' problem in the Blood Dagger Clan, which was why I broached the subject... but it seems that I have said something useless. Of... of course I am regretting it presently."

"You are correct. Because of that, Mev bears a deep wound."

"I deeply apologize from the bottom of my heart. However, for the future of the clan, you need to be decisive in your choices. Of course, that selection does not purport to us. Yet, Blood Dagger needs to make a wise decision so that he will not regret it later."

After talking with her for quite some time, it seemed that she was slowly trying to manipulate me covertly. Those were words that basically suggested I shouldn't listen to the opinions of the fairy and goblins, but that her advice alone was enough for me.

By using the words, 'my choice,' she was bonding herself closer to me.

If it was Hark or Gark instead of me in this position, they would have 100% fallen under her trap. No doubts about it. Even being aware of this truth, I wanted to heed her advice.

This woman is truly intelligent. Although she did indeed grow in a misguided way, she was basically a basket of sweets. As long as she does not raise an inner rebellion, she is a valuable contribution to the development of the clan.

Although her advice was truly cheeky, my evaluation of her had risen even further.

“What is your name?”

“My name is Ragia.”

She was truly pleased, as she was smiling brightly. Since I was a bit drunk, I grabbed her chin and pulled her to my side. She wore a shy expression, but I knew that it was all for show. I smiled to her as I continued.

“Do not disappoint me.”

She probably doesn't know what this means. But seeing her nod excitedly, I dismissed her expectations by stroking her face. It wasn't like I was planning to end our conversation, but I had done this since I had felt someone coming this way from outside.

Chapter 71

Blood Dagger Test (1)

Usually, when Ragia and I were together in one tent, the other village members would be placed furthest from our location. As such, the ones that would be rushing over here were definitely those of the Blood Dagger Clan. Since it was not my tent, it may be a bit rude in behavior, but I called for the person outside.

“Come in.”

Even Ragia was not in an uncomfortable position, since she had already decided to give her body and mind to me in the end, and follow me wholly. Rather, she was pleased that I did not wait for her, as if she was delighted at me standing above her.

The unexpected Mev entered the tent from my order.

Seeing me close to Ragia, her eyes flared, but she did not say much since she noticed that I had not done anything yet. Despite that, she was displeased as she had an unhappy expression.

Whenever I come to the second village, I had negotiated that I would not bring any clan females with me, but seeing Mev arrive here, it seemed that the time had come.

I nodded my head in which Mev spoke to me.

“Captain.”

“I know.”

It seems that it was slowly time to start germinating the seeds of Hayeon. Of course, the objective wasn't this place. Thanks to that, I rose up from my seat and spoke to Ragia.

“It seems that we must part as something sudden has happened back in the village.”

"Please do as you please."

Although she was slightly disappointed, Ragia bowed her head to me. Funnily enough, Mev was smiling, as if the momentum of victory was leaning to her side. Of course, Mev was first for me.

After stroking Mev's hair, I left Ragia's tent.

Once we were some distance away from the village, Mev spoke to me.

"Humans. It seems that they are heading towards the first village... I do not know the exact destination, but I am almost sure."

"Where are they now?"

"At the entrance of the forest."

"How many?"

"Around 50 people."

Ahyeon should be included amongst those 50 people. Although there was a low chance that her guild had sent out troops, but Ahyeon must have participated in this expedition as a mercenary. Injecting some mana into the Covenant Ring, I began to hear Ahyeon's voice.

[Savior-nim...]

[Are you coming now?]

[Yes... yes. That is so. Savior-nim...]

[The levels?]

[The majority are 5th Grade Summoned with some 4th Grade Summoned.]

They were definitely heading to the first village along with Ahyeon. Hearing that, I immediately disconnected the line and made preparations as I quickly headed back to the village. Those that would head over to the village would be just Hark, Mev and I.

The rest would all be on standby for battle. With Gark hiding his body, he followed behind us.

This amount of force should be enough, as I told Hark's clone to wait here until a signal was relayed to them.

With how much the distance was from Hakajin's village to the human city, we could afford some time, but I quickly told them to go and standby for battle. Though everything was perfect, there was one problem. It definitely had no influence to the current plan we were proceeding with, but I still felt somewhat bothered by it.

Due to Mev's wrinkled expression, the rest of the Loyal Five Siblings and Hark was cautious around me.

"Child..."

"....."

"Are you gonna have a child with that troll?"

An unexpected fastball. To ask such a useless question in this situation was not Mev-like, but after seeing that recent scene, it seemed that she was straightforward with me. Despite being briefly being close to her physically, seeing her like this, I realized just how much she cared for me. Though a bit different, her response was a bit refreshing, as if she was human.

Despite talking with me, her eyes were a bit teary. In order to relieve Mev, I continued.

"I have no intention of having a child."

She had a subtle, but relieved look.

"If I were to have a heir, the first one will likely be yours."

With that decision, Mev's face brightened greatly. If no miracle were to arise, then it would difficult to have a child with her, but with the way the evolution system worked, it will help her grow the way she wanted. As long as she grew properly, I had thought it would be great to have a heir for the sake of the village.

Thus, after resolving this problem, we quickly headed towards Hakajin's group. With Mev being happy, even Hark was feeling good as he continued to chuckle while running. It seemed that he was extremely pleased to be a supervisor of the Blood Dagger Test.

To be honest, there was no need to supervise. Our purpose was to just monitor from the side to see how they would react from this. Despite that, he continued to mutter to himself.

"It's the Blood Dagger Test!"

"I am the scary supervisor, Hark!"

Though he was smiling mischievously, and he didn't look like a scary supervisor, he was too pleased as he was greatly anticipating the result of this test.

Soon, we arrived and slowly began to approach the village. As expected, he had come out to greet me, remembering my words before that he didn't have to withdraw into the forest.

"Welcome, honorable warrior, Blood Dagger. I will guide you inside."

"Yes. Thank you."

A somewhat undesirable guest had come to the village, one in which was the Chief of a clan with a flag, so the guy did whatever he could to please me.

To be honest, in his perspective, it was natural that I was not wholly welcome. What he valued most above everything else was safety. Whether it was for the protection of his village and subordinates, I wasn't sure, but he knew himself that he was weak.

As such, he did not overextend. He would only hunt the ones that could be hunted, and definitely would give up on those that could not be hunted. That was how he was able to maintain the village to this day. As such, as one that emphasized safety, he couldn't send me away.

After my bitter disappointment in my first meeting with him and not suggesting recruiting them, he thought more so like that.

For Ragia, it was the opposite. Unlike Ragia's village, what Hakajin wanted the most was for me to depart from his place.

"But... what business have you come here for...?"

As usual, he asked for my purpose. How could I admit that I came here to test them, and so I made a rough excuse.

"I don't have one. I just came to have a drink with you."

Obviously, these guys were fairly intelligent. Though not as intelligent as Ragia, they probably had a rough estimate of why I had come here, although the mood was still a bit unwelcoming.

As some time had passed while we were sharing a conversation, it was time. I injected mana into the Covenant Ring and heard Ahyeon's voice.

[Sa... savi... or nim. We have almost arrived.]

[Where are you?]

[Though it's a bit blurred, we can see it.]

At this time, even Hakajin couldn't have not noticed this. At this time, voices started out from the outside.

"Hakajin! Hakajin! Humans! Humans!"

Suddenly danger was sounded as the drumming was heard from outside. In that confusion, I turned over the table.

[They are running. Savior-nim... the Summoned are running.]

"It's the humans! Hakajin!"

In the end, the mannerless goblin went by us and spoke to Hakajin. He looked back at me with a blank expression. As if his eyes relayed that he wanted us to fight together with him, but it seemed that he had something different in mind.

"Ho... how?"

With a force of this size, he probably would have fled away this instant. Assuming, of course, that I wasn't here. It seemed that he was cautious of what I would do.

"What would... Blood Dagger do..."

It seems he wanted us to answer for him. From his words, I began crying out how unfamiliar to how I usually was.

"We will fight until death! For honor!"

Normal Green Skins will definitely accept these words without hesitation. However, he was currently staring back at me as if I was crazy. Hark then unexpectedly began to act even more realistically. With a reddened face, he began screaming.

"Victory! For Victory Only! For Blood Dagger!"

From his look, it didn't look like he was acting as if he truly believed in my words. Even Mev sighed before screaming loudly as well.

"For Blood Dagger!"

I could feel that Hakajin was flabbergasted. Outside, the fear-stricken goblins and Hobgoblins were screaming at him.

"What do we do, Hakajin!"

"The strong humans are rushing over!"

In the end...

Hakajin gritted his teeth and turned his head from us. As if he didn't concerned himself with us, he rushed outside and began to scream at his subordinates.

"We are retreating! Everyone come inside the cave!"

With Hakajin's cry, the village began to flee furiously. It seems that they were running towards the cave like last time. Seeing them retreat just like that, Hark, Mev, and I hid in that very moment.

“That guy is a failure! He left us and fled!”

Hark was spewing furiously, in which I raised my finger and pointed at him. Comprehending my intention, he soon quieted. Even I knew that this one was a failure. At least, if he had thought of helping me... was what I had thought, but soon I shook my head and sent a message to Hayeon.

[Sa... Savior-nim..... no one...]

[Follow the road.]

[Yes. Yes.]

Since the humans were not stupid, they should be able to follow Hakajin’s group to the cave. To be honest, I did not care if I were to run away, but I thought it would be unfortunate if they were to be nearly annihilated because of my test and so I slowly headed for the cave.

[Follow at the back end. I do not want you to be in danger.]

[Yes... Yes! Thank you.]

Assuming that the monsters were weaker than them, they furiously rushed towards them as we quickly followed behind. After some time, they had entered the cave where Hakajin and his group was hiding... was what I thought. Then I heard a desperate plea from Ahyeon.

[Sa... savior-nim!]

Simultaneously, screams begun to be heard.

“Ahhhhhhhhhk!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhk!”

Those sounds were, no doubt, not from the Green Skins, but the voices of the humans.

Chapter 72

Hakajin (1)

The voices that could be heard were definitely humans. A pleasant and interesting situation. Who knew that the guy I did not expect anything from at all would display such results. Smiling, I talked on the line to Ahyeon.

[Lead the troops and retreat back.]

[Yes, Yes... Yes!]

[You don't have to retreat with all of them. Just take a few humans that you've brought along and stay back. Is it an unavoidable situation?]

[No. Savior-nim. Except for the warriors that have entered deeply within the cave...]

[I will go now.]

[Yes... Yes!]

As such, Mev, Hark and I continued to sprint. In a split moment, we flew by the landscapes. This was how fast we were moving. The reason was simply because we were curious how they were hunting the humans, and so we couldn't restrain ourselves.

And then we saw the cave in front of our eyes. Just like last time, it was like a canyon, as there were large boulders on each side. Funny enough, I had never expected they would set up an ambush here. Probably attributed to them acting of fearful to lure the humans here.

While I was considering these thoughts, in a short span of time, rocks were being hurled down. Also above the boulders, the goblins were continuing to fire arrows and throw stones.

“Ahhhhhhk! Run away! Run away!”

“What a masterpiece.”

A remark unknowingly sputtered from my mouth. That cave was a perfect trap. The human forces were already scattered, causing the melee warriors to be timely separated from the priests and magicians.

I quickly headed out, though I had to take a roundabout way due to the boulders that were blocking the path towards the cave. It seems that those guys weren’t in any danger just yet. Most likely, there were also countermeasures installed within the dungeon as well. Escaping to the side, Ahyeon and the other magicians blankly stared towards this side.

[Sa... Savior-nim!]

The moment she saw me, Ahyeon screamed. Of course, she didn’t foolishly exclaim out loud. Although they were trying to fight, without a frontline person to tank for them, it seems they were in a troubled situation on how to fight. I ignored such small fry and turned away from them, as if I had no time to deal with them, My only concern was for Ahyeon to return alive without any doubt.

“It’s... it’s the Weapon Merchant!”

“Weapon Merchant... Damn... why is he here...”

It seems that there were some Summoned from Aia. I ignored them and spoke to Ahyeon.

[Nice to see you in a long time. Go back.]

[Yes..... Yes...]

[You did well.]

[I... I will be waiting for the day we meet again, Savior-nim...]

Though her voice felt somewhat disappointed, she could not express it so. Whether to rescue their comrades or not, the public opinion was probably divided, but after recognizing my existence, the magicians probably have decided that it would be best

to abandon the trapped comrades and retreat at this point in time.

Those screaming voices from before were probably those of the trapped and frightened men as they wished to escape such a place. We climbed up the canyon towards the top. Then, we began to see the humans that were crawling up. There were some that decided it would be safe to enter the cave, but there were screams emanating from there as well.

“Victory! For Victory Only! For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

Hark and Mev were excited at the scene of a battlefield full of blood and organs. Hark immediately unsheathed his sword and cut down those who almost reached the top, crushing their heads, while Mev was shooting down arrows from above.

I too, took out my, ‘Greatsword Too Large to be a Sword,’ and began to cut down the guys in front of me. Of course, I did not cease in searching for Hakajin. With the Green Skins noticing us, they were blankly staring at us thinking, ‘What the hell was happening?’ In the end they were relieved we were helping them.

Suddenly I started to feel magic leak from inside the cave, as I could feel vigor and strength from my body revitalizing due to that aura.

‘Shaman.’

Somebody inside the cave was buffing the defenders. It is definitely Hakajin. Though the area of effect was great, the effect was a bit faint, making me assume that it was a buff.

‘That versatile bastard.’

As a shaman, his level wasn’t that high, but this guy was truly smart. Compared to other Green Skins, it could be said that he was no less than a genius. Not only did he restrict passage to inside the cave, but he had also set up the boulders so high that the humans could not climb out of this canyon-like pit.

If it was only Hakajin’s group that was present, the humans would have been able to escape, but Mev’s bow did not allow such hopeful endeavours to occur. With a large

bow she had received from the Ancient Warrior's Tomb, the humans that were trying to escape on the other side of the stone pillars, were shot down from that very position.

The humans that were not invited into the entrance of Hakajin's cave were already some distance away along with Ahyeon, leaving the isolated humans here to be annihilated.

"Hark."

The moment I called him, a loud roar erupted out.

"For Blood Dagger!"

With my sword cutting down the surface of the stone pillar as I descended, Hark did the same as he followed me down the canyon. Arriving at the base of the canyon first, I gave the people in front of me a present with a slash of my greatsword.

"Kereeeeuk"

I continued to cut them down, as I could feel that I had grown stronger in comparison to before. What a merry festival.

I changed weapons to my, 'Ancient Flame,' sword and started swinging in a fiery and furious arc. A critical strike must've landed, as the flames of my weapon flared out. With a sizzling sound, an immense heat burst out. It seems that my Unique Ability's passive effect must have had some influence in that critical hit. With a smile, I swung my sword.

"Ahhhhhhhhhk!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhk!"

Literally, we were like cats hunting poisoned mice. Hark, who had arrived at the bottom beside me, also thrust his spear towards the humans.

Though there were arrows raining down from above, Hark and I weren't foolhardy to be struck by those.

“Ahhhhk! It hurts!”

I assumed incorrectly, as it seems the new Hark wasn’t like that, and he felt the damage regardless. With his cute appearance, I couldn’t help but smile. Soon, I didn’t hear the screams from the humans any longer, as it appears the battle was completely finished. Looking up at the canyon, funny enough, the goblins of Hakajin’s group had their bows drawn against us.

“How interesting.”

But I did not worry too much. Since Mev was aiming her bow at them, along with the fact that I would never be hurt by their arrows. They were holding their bows full of uneasiness at this current predicament. They should know roughly that, trying to fight us would lead their untimely demise.

Then, after finding an adequate place to sit, I waited for Hakajin to come out. Simultaneously, Hakajin came out from the cave, as one goblin after another laid down their bows purporting their intention of not fighting us.

Hakajin was staring at me a bit surprised.

Especially after casting aside the ideals of fighting to the death for honor, he wondered why I was here.

“Forgive my rude.....”

It seems he spoke of an apology due to his subordinates and their drawn bows. I did not reply to him as I chuckled instead.

“Kereeeeeuk.”

He looked around uneasily. It seems he was truly frightened. This guy was truly a coward. He was careful and cautious about everything. I know these types of guys very well.

They always think of the worst scenario.

These kinds of guys will continue to roll their heads. What if a fight were to occur, or what if the humans were to return, or what if Blood Dagger were to attack me...

Despite that, the reason why he had come out to this place was due to his own sense of responsibility. With a truly bemused expression, I spoke to him.

“The first time we met at this place...”

“.....”

“You tried to kill us...”

“.....”

He did not necessarily reply.

“Kereeeeeeeeuk...”

This place was obviously a refuge and a fall back place. When the Blood Dagger Clan first came to him, he had lured us to this place. If... If we were to have come here with the intention of killing them, then he would have withdrawn his sword against us.

Of course it was an unfavorable fight for them. Despite that, Hakajin, this guy, was truly interesting.

“Hakajin.”

“Please... please speak...”

There was nothing left for them to hide. With a worried expression, he began to monitor me. He had a lot of thoughts swirling in his mind. First, I asked if he was trying to kill us, which he couldn't reply. Second, I asked if he left us and fled. But, I wasn't here to rebuke this.

This guy.

Clearly.

Will revive the Blood Dagger Clan.

After arranging my thoughts, I spoke to him.

“I would like it if your group were to join with my Blood Dagger Clan.”

“That... that is...”

Though he roughly suspected, as if he was surprised, he looked at me with his eyes wide open. It was funny seeing his worried expression, as he scoured his surroundings. The location of this cave was breached, as well as his village by the humans. They had lost their foundation and base to survive in this forest. In any case, accepting my proposal was the right choice.

But, his expression was not corresponding. It seems that, with his worries, he was roughly guessing.

The fact that he would recklessly die while fighting.

“What is the honor that you speak of?”

He did not reply to my question. His eyes were hollow, knowing that the moment they fled the Exam of the Patriarch... that only something that those without honor would commit.

“The honor that we, the Blood Dagger Clan, uphold, is one of attaining victory using whatever means possible. To survive using any means.”

“Surviving is also honorable. It is also honorable to save your subordinates. You are an honorable warrior, Hakajin. Our Blood Dagger Clan needs a warrior like you.”

From my words, his expression began to change faintly. As if he was shocked, his mouth stood agape as he was starting to become teary. His method was not honorable. Other than his group, the other Green Skins could not comprehend Hakajin’s way.

That was why they hid themselves to survive. I wasn’t sure, but I could guess that he was thinking of himself being finally, ‘recognized.’

To be recognized for his way of survival for the first time in his life.

There was no greater joy than that for a Green Skin.

After some time had passed.

The guy slowly brought his hand to his chest and spoke.

“I will follow you.”

It was an extremely moving and emotional voice.

Chapter 73

Hakajin (2)

Seeing him, I smiled. The goblins on top of the canyon were staring blankly at Hakajin, before raising up their weapons one by one. It seems they've realized what just transpired through Hakajin's voice.

Just like in the beginning, Hark was waiting for the right moment, just so they could shout my name.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

With Hark starting up the clan motto, the Blood Dagger Clan and their new compatriots began as one began screaming.

“For Blood Dagger!”

Hakajin in front of me did as well. He tried his best with his teary, emotional voice as he shouted louder than anyone else.

Our newest clan members who were nearly identical to us in their enthusiasm. I couldn't help but be greatly pleased with this. I did not simply gain clan members, but also attained those who were truly following me. I raised my hand to my chest, which caused another outcry from the crowd.

Thanks to this, I was extremely elated upon returning to the village. With their location having been breached by the humans, they had abandoned their base, and after briefly packing their essentials, they headed directly towards Black Spear's village.

After presenting these guys, who had abandoned their honor, in front of Black Spear, he gave a quick, ‘welcome,’ as the family within Black Spear's Clan increased on that day.

Of course I did not miss the welcoming ceremony for him.

There were no rules or laws, but I sat down on the ground and began to drink and eat meat, as the welcoming ceremony commenced.

“Welcome to our new brethren and kin!”

“For Hakajin!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

I could hear the voices here and there. Hark, who was in charge of supervision, began to explain to the Loyal Five Siblings and the others of what he had witnessed, and soon smiled at the type of, ‘style,’ that Hakajin and his group fought in.

“Hakajin is a smart Green Skin!”

“Prioritizing one’s subordinates is an important attribute of a group’s leader. He’s a man fitting of the Blood Dagger Clan!”

I did not know how the others viewed him before this, but at least the clan did not reject him.

Mev and the Three Goblin Sisters were also quite pleased with the newly admitted female Green Skins. It was completely different in comparison to how they treated Ragia.

It seemed they were satisfied with the humble females of Hakajin’s group as Mev, Hayeon, and the Three Goblin Sisters began to converse amongst one another. Probably, they were explaining the rules and teaching them the unspoken laws of the Blood Dagger Clan. It seems that there were rules for the women. Though I wanted to listen into their conversation, I thought it would be medicine if I were not to, I thus turned my attention away. (*PR Note: This phrase most likely means that it would be better for his health if he were not to do as Blood Dagger suggested*)

With Black Spear participating in this ceremony, the gathering increased a bit, as all of us were dancing and whooping around a large bonfire throughout the night.

“For Black Spear!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

I too, enjoyed this moment. Though Hakajin’s forces were a bit lacking, as the only shaman in the clan, I had high hopes of raising him up as an executive, as I lifted my cup up high. As such, we moved onto the subject of the, ‘test.’

Due to Gark openly speaking about the Blood Dagger Test, Hakajin knew everything about this.

“Congratulations on passing the Blood Dagger Test!”

Though he confidently spoke, with that cold reaction, I could still remember his face becoming petrified as he looked at me. Thankfully, it seemed that Hakajin wasn’t in a bad mood. Rather, he was extremely pleased that he had passed the test.

“So all of this was a test...”

“That is so. I apologize if you feel bad.”

“No. Rather, being able to enter the clan this way is an honor.”

He bowed his head, inspiring me to make a prompt reply as I spoke.

“Like I mentioned, you have the privilege, as you are sufficiently honorable. Not anyone can forsake their own life and abandon their honor for the sake of his subordinates. Hakajin, you did flee from the Honorable Grand Patriarch’s Exam. However, I don’t think that you have abandoned the pride of a Green Skin.”

“It is truly too commendable of a praise. I am just a cowardly Green Skin.”

“It is okay if you are a cowardly Green Skin, as long as you do your best in what I assign you to do. Don’t think of my honor and instead emphasize our maxim. Surviving and winning is the priority.”

“It is an honor, honorable warrior, Blood Dagger.”

The guy became emotional and teary once again. Despite knowing he was a cowardly

Green Skin, I hadn't imagined that he would be one with so much tears.

Though he was lacking for now, there was no mistake he would be a valuable ally in the future. I patted his back saying that it's okay. Since I had attained him, I decided to ask if he knew of any other groups.

"There is one more group that is taking the test aside from you."

"I... I knew that you would do so."

"Originally, I planned on taking one of the two groups, but seeing you, I changed my mind. Do you know anything of the female troll named Ragia?"

I thought that he would roughly know. In the case of those Green Skins without flags, there was a high probability that they knew each other.

As expected, he replied to my question honestly.

"Yes. I know. Though it was a long time... I have even met her."

"I see... may I ask what business you two met for?"

"Of course."

Though I asked for an answer, I roughly knew the answer. The fact that the two groups would encounter, the answer was obvious. Before Hakajin opened his mouth, I spoke.

"Was it... for recruiting?"

"Yes. That is precisely so."

For one without a flag to recruit, it seems that she had quite a lot of ambition. Obvious enough, I was beginning to become curious as to why he declined her proposition. With a extremely interested face, I asked.

"Why did you decline her offer?"

"Since it cannot be said that we would be in her group. She just gathers the Green Skins and live together."

“Hmm...”

“Though I do not know the precise details, but it seems that they are separated into two factions.”

I had a little hunch. There were Green Skins that looked like humans and those that were not. Though there were quite a number of Green Skins that looked like humans, there were also a lot that did not look so well.

“Those that hunt humans and those that don’t.”

“I see.”

It made sense since Ragia and a few other women had a similar appearance to that of a human. Since having a human’s appearance over a monster’s would make it more advantageous in hunting male Summoned. It seems that they had not thoughtlessly evolved, but evolved according to their needs.

The fact that Ragia did not share her hunting style and method to me was probably because she thought it would be disturbing to hear of. No, she thought that I would dislike that kind of hunting. If she had known how our clan had burgeoned during the Tutorial, she would never think like that, but whatever. After listening to his words, I desired Ragia even more.

I had initially thought she was an intellectual woman, but even utilizing one’s gender as a weapon, she looked even more favorable in my eyes.

“Hakajin, if they were to pass the test, if you were the Chief, would you let them join you?”

“It’s about half-half.”

“Ragia, there’s no mistake that she would be a great help in developing the Blood Dagger Clan. She is wise and intelligent, and knows how to survive very well. But...”

“But?”

“She is greedy and ambitious. She values those that are on the outside more, which

was why I saw desperation in her eyes. Even when we met back then, I knew. I knew that she wanted to possess everything."

It certainly seems that she had a lot of ambition and greed. The fact that she had offended Mev and furtively seduced me was not to just enter the clan, but to construct a seat of power after joining. No wonder Mev, the current Mistress of the clan was very unwelcoming of her. If what Hakajin and Mev spoke about her was true, then there was a high chance that she would desire for the Mistress position upon entering.

"I see..."

To conclude, once she merged with us, after obtaining her benefits, she would bring about problems within the clan. Of course, all of this was to be considered after she passed the test. If she were to abandon us, then our relations with Ragia would be cut off right then and there. I started to anticipate the upcoming exam.

It seemed that all the preparations were ready. Although Ahyeon could not participate in the attack against Ragia's tribe, her information should be spreading to the nearby humans around her. After investigating what had happened at Hakajin's tribe, there will probably be groups that will be flocking towards Hakajin's group, but there would be no one over there. Those impatient humans, subsequently, have a chance that they could immediately form a party and head over there. As substantive as the evidence the location of Hakajin's village, they would be equally confident of the existence of Ragia's tribe as well.

Thinking that the test might come sooner than expected, I laughed. As if knowing my thoughts, Hakajin spoke to me.

"It's up to Blood Dagger to decide."

"Thank you. I think I did well in accepting you guys."

What a lovely guy. Even Ragia had made the same statement as him before. That the final decision was up to me. But why it felt as if his remark sounded distinctly different from Ragia's, I did not know.

I absentmindedly raised my glass. Originally, the Grand Patriarch would cry while doing this, but due to my habits as a human still remaining in me, I wanted to share this joyful time with everyone.

“Today, we have attained brethren who will be with us together for life. We are drinking this shot for our brethren!”

“Drinking for the sake of our brethren!”

“We are drinking for Blood Dagger and his brethren!”

Not only Hakajin, but even Black Spear raised his glass, understanding what my actions meant, as they laughed faintly. Then everyone raised their glasses up high and shouted loudly as Giant Wolf Ibar began to howl into the air in bliss.

“For our new brethren!”

“For our brethren! For Blood Dagger!”

As such, a pleasant night had passed by.

Chapter 74

Ragia (1)

Some time had passed since Hakajin had joined the Blood Dagger Clan. I thought there would be some friction, but in contrast to my thoughts, they were adapting extremely well. To conclude, it was a really good choice to accept them into our clan.

Although they haven't garnered any achievements as of yet, but like the complete clan they were, they were adapting well. With the clan's only shaman being Hakajin, many of the archers and ranged attackers formed around him, elevating the status of the leader of the archers, Mev, by a level. In addition, as the Mistress, all of the newcomers followed and regarded Mev as the, 'Big Sister' of the clan.

Not only that, but a small number of the melee-combat Green Skins were already put under training by Gark and Hark. Since the new recruits lacked proper training methods, they were passionate, and it seemed they would rise up to a respectable level.

Amongst them, I had the most expectations for Hakajin. But the results were not that good.

I learnt through Black Spear that Hakajin's, 'potential,' as a shaman was normal. Even if he were to develop, it would be hard for him to be classified as one of the elites, which caused me to be a bit disappointed, but I was still thankful that we at least had a shaman.

I was previously thinking if the clan had a shaman back in the Tutorial days, I would recommend them to the position of Commander of the special classes.

As such, I was pondering on how to make him into a Shaman Commander. With every possible opportunity, a special class should open.

What I was most fond, was how much he resembled me. If he truly changed classes to a Commander, he would attain huge results. I did not doubt it.

Even with the process of integrating his group within our clan, I did not stop visiting Ragia's tribe. After being informed by Hakajin, I began to start watching around my surroundings a bit more.

Truly interesting.

"Where are you looking so intently?"

"Kereeeuk, it's nothing."

Despite being somewhat uneasy, after checking the status of her tribe, I could not respond. This group was definitely divided. Those who had evolved into human-like appearances and those that didn't evolve into human-like appearances. These two factions did not necessarily have a good relationship with one another.

In other words, it was on the verge of collapsing. In my eyes, they had not gathered because they had lost one's honor, but because they truly needed this group to survive.

As such, it was no wonder why Ragia was becoming increasingly urgent.

Slightly chuckling, I looked at Ragia.

Seeing me, she lowered her head and blushed.

"It's... embarrassing."

Though my face was pretty good looking for a Green Skin, whether she was truly abashed or not, I was extremely curious.

"Let us enter."

Speaking, Ragia went past me and entered the tent first.

This woman had no ability to control her group. She was definitely smart. However, being an intelligent Green Skin doesn't mean they can all be a Chief. In Hakajin's case, he could be qualified to be a Chief, but I couldn't feel the same for this woman at all.

Since she wasn't foolish, she probably knew of this fact as well.

As such, that was why she became so obsessed with me.

That is to say, if she were to join the Blood Dagger Clan, she would desire to become a new center of this clan. Entering the tent, I drank and laid down.

Another day passed like this.

And another.

As time went on, they began to bite the bait. It took longer than expected, but I could definitely feel the humans in the surroundings. It seems they were already well-informed of the force and strength of this side, as a Superior Archer had scouted this place before returning. Ragia did not know of this fact. When Mev had discovered this place, she left behind traces that were located at quite a distance from the tribe. Of course, I had not forgotten to clean up after the human Archer, just so that Ragia's group had no way of discovering these tracks.

Thanks to that, I communicated with Ahyeon, and was relieved to hear that nothing had happened to her after the Hakajin Blood Dagger Test event.

[Baek Ahyeon]

[Yes... Yes! Savior-nim...]

[How is the second situation proceeding?]

[Ah! If... I were to directly participated, then I would have known... but... I'm not so...]

[It doesn't matter. Tell me what you already know. I somewhat wanted to praise you for doing well, especially for not delving too deep this time.]

[Th... thank you. Savior-nim...]

[If... if I were to update you on what I know so far, it would seems as if they are making preparations to attack the second tribe. It's the first time I have heard of this, but the second tribe was one that a small clan was originally looking for... I think that finding the location alone was a great achievement for them in itself, as they are now strategizing.]

As expected, it seems that this tribe previously engaged in human hunting. Since there were a lot of brooding clans, the situation became more interesting, as I calmly anticipated the time for the Blood Dagger Test. I then nodded my head and continued.

[If you notice them departing, send a signal and report it to me. Is that much possible for you?]

[Yes... Yes! I will do my best.]

Soon, I disconnected the line and began to merrily laugh. Leaving the tent, seeing everyone's eyes wide open and glittering with anticipation, I spoke.

“It’s a battle.”

Unlike the first Blood Dagger Test battle, we had no need to leave anyone alive. This was not only the last time, but the chances of having Ahyeon suspected were slim. With that anonymous rumor that had been spread, it would definitely be difficult. As long as she's not involved, we could lay down our worries and fight. Of course, before that, taking the Blood Dagger Test came first.

Despite that, the Blood Dagger Clan seemed excited.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“It’s a battle!”

“The Blood Dagger Test!”

“I will fight together with Blood Dagger!”

“Test and battle!”

Seeing the emotional side of the original clan members, Hakajin's group also raised their weapons fearlessly and screamed. But this had to be a battle without casualties. If it was his original Blood Dagger Clan, he wouldn't worry, but Hakajin's group could come into danger.

“The new arrivals will stand at the rear lines.”

“Ah... I understand. Thank you for your consideration.”

As if he knew of this fact, he humbly accepted it. With Hakajin’s current strength, this was the most appropriate decision. As long as his group stayed in the rear, they wouldn’t be swept away by most attacks.

Like I had originally planned, I decided to briefly visit Ragia’s tribe. Mev and Hayeon were displeased, but it couldn’t be helped. Soon, everyone was prepared for battle. Raising my body up while pondering the pros and cons of the coming Blood Dagger Test battle, I headed over to Ragia’s tribe.

“You’ve come after a long time.”

“There was some work recently. The women of my clan are not favorable in me coming here...”

“Is that so.”

“It feels like a refuge here with you Ragia. It is thanks to you.”

“It is an honor for you to think like this.”

It seems she was happy that things were going her way.

“This time, I will be here a bit longer before returning.”

“I feel... thankful.”

From my words, she blushed as she lowered her head. To be honest, despite having been a while since I saw this side of her, I knew that this woman would never move hastily. If she were to move hastily, she knew that a prey like me could escape. So she would slowly bind me with her top-quality ventriloquism.

It wouldn’t end with her being a subordinate. As a woman, this troll was extremely beautiful. Of course with the premise of having no knowledge of this woman’s identity, everything was on the line. Nevertheless, I decided to move around and spend my time a bit leisurely, as I waited for Ahyeon to communicate to me.

Some time later...

[They have departed. Savior-nim.]

The moment I've been waiting for had arrived.

[Scale of the expedition?]

[A bit similar to last time, but there are quite a number of talented ones this time.]

With a few clans having brooded over these monsters, it was natural that they would send some competent people, but our side was also tough. In the beginning, this was intended to be a test, but once the test was done this would also be a trap for the humans.

[Good work. I hope to see you again. I will arrange a separate place for you.]

[Yes... Yes! Thank you!]

Since it would take a while before they arrive, I decided to quietly bide my time, and soon shared a conversation with Ragia before lying down to sleep.

It was then that a unruly sound begun to be heard from the outside.

“Ugh... why are there humans...”

“Humans!”

“It’s the humans!”

“Ra... Ragia-nim. There are humans!”

It was the same repertoire back with Hakajin’s group. With the discovery of humans from afar, there was still some time to afford, so I thought I should quietly close my eyes. With the chaos ensuing outside, I could hear Ragia running over. She quickly opened the tent before cautiously speaking to me.

“Hu... humans. The humans have come, Blood Dagger. They are in the immediate vicinity. In a moment’s time, they will enter this village.”

From those words, I quickly opened my eyes and spoke in a low voice.

“Kereeeuk. It seems we have to prepare for battle.”

“Yes... Yes...”

After completing the script I had memorized, I monitored Ragia’s reaction. She had a confused look. She definitely wants to run away. There was no Blood Dagger Clan in this place, and the humans were right front of her nose. It was only a matter of time before the humans and their group would clash against one another.

Even if it was me, I could not overcome those countless humans by myself. I was growing to an Elite level, but, that doesn’t mean I was an Elite. If I were to fight in my current state, even I would surely die. In other words, it meant that both Ragia’s group and myself were exposed to the risk of death. But, I was truly enjoying this moment. These kind of battles spurred me on. Thus, I got up and began to arm myself.

My equipment consisting of the, ‘Greatsword Too Large to be a Sword,’ and my, ‘Ancient Flame.’

Ragia was staring back at me with a puzzled look.

Seeing those eyes, if it were Hakajin, he would surely run away. No, he would definitely run away.

But.

Interestingly enough.

She.

With an expression full of fear, and a panic-stricken voice.

Nodded her head with a worried expression.

“I will follow your will.”

Chapter 75

Ragia (2)

“I will follow your will.”

To be honest, I was a bit taken aback by her response. It was because of her terrified eyes that were staring at me.

I did not say much before heading out, since her words could be contradictory to her actions. If an actual battle were to arise, they could run away. Heading outside, many of the Green Skins looked towards me. Seeing me armed, they cleared a way for me with their uneasy expressions locked onto me.

Soon, Ragia left the tent and announced.

“We will fight together. We will fight together with Blood Dagger and achieve victory. We will regain our honor.”

It was a small voice, but it was enough to convey the message to the rest of her subordinates. To fight together with me. I never knew Ragia would decide on this choice, but it was good. As such, a few of the females that were not of the same thought as Ragia, began to slowly back away.

I heard how the group was breaking apart, but for it to reach this extent. I never imagined there would be someone who could willingly ignore the words of their leader, whom has led their group until now. In the end, a few actually turned their backs and began to flee. Ragia did not try to stop those who were fleeing.

The remaining ones were Ragia, those who followed her, and myself. A few were already preparing for battle, as others were raising their weapons in anticipation of the humans.

“For Victory.”

It seems she was an Assassin, as she held two daggers in each hand while she stared

at me. They were eyes without confidence, and despite being nervous, she had already decided to follow me. The remaining members were only about ten in total. Though the humans weren't rushing over here like last time, they were however, slowly advancing over to this tribe, as they probed threateningly.

As if they were casting magic, the mana began to rise around the surroundings. They were intending to make the first preemptive strike with a flame spell.

"Bang!!!"

A thunderous sound exploded over as one of the walls was completely destroyed by the preparations for the human invaders to enter. I looked at Ragia's eyes once more. She was still staring at me.

Seeing that, I cried out loudly.

"Victory! For Victory Only!"

The motto of the Blood Dagger Clan. Ragia with an uneasy look began to scream.

"For Blood Dagger!"

Her display of loyalty was shown. But, my shout wasn't to test if she would echo out her loyalty amidst danger. It was a signal to the Blood Dagger Clan to prepare for war. Hearing my loud roar, voices from all over the vicinity began to shout out.

"For Blood Dagger!"

"For Blood Dagger!!"

"Victory! For Victory Only!"

"For Blood Dagger!"

As if thunder was striking down onto the ground, their voices was so loud that my ears started to ring.

Then...

Ragia's anxious eyes instantaneously were filled with confidence. There was no sign of her fearful expression at all. She was constantly looking around her with a thrilled eyes. As if she was amused by the large, thunderous roar, she chuckled.

It could be a sign of simple joy.

It could also be a sign of relief.

But...

Seeing that smile, he began to think of the possibility.

'So you knew.'

It appears that she already noticed this was a test. Though the probability was slim, but for some reason, he was confident that she knew.

If she truly knew things concerning the exam, then they were just playing around in the palm of her hands. Cutting off all of those who did not follow her, and only having her faction merge with Blood Dagger. In Ragia's situation, that was the most ideal, and a beautiful scenario despite risking her life.

But this was the most defining way of cutting off those who were not of her faction.

He would confirm his theory afterwards but for now...

She truly is a snake-like woman.

"Interesting... truly interesting."

I laughed just like before with Hakajin. Ragia seeing my expression became uneasy once again. It seemed like what I had just mentioned was circulating through her mind.

Instead of continuing to pay attention to Ragia, I drew my sword slowly and rushed after the attacking humans. The uneasy Ragia followed behind me, as the Blood Dagger clan members charge in from all sides. I held my sword up high.

Then...

“.....”

Hayeon shouted from afar that the humans were fully entrapped by large plants. Any of the humans who had escaped were shot down by Mev's arrows. The fact that she was able to control all of those competent humans with a single action was surprising. Then, one of the humans, cut off the plant bindings with a Wind Magic spell and stared at me. The magician wasn't coming towards me, but it seems that he was preparing for the next attack. Rather than dispersing, they held onto their discipline and maintained their formation while attempting to escape the plants.

Nevertheless...

The momentum had shifted.

Blood Dagger clansmen began to rush over here and there, as Hark, Gark, the Three Goblin Sisters all clashed against them – fully prepared for battle.

It was not my role to help them advance into the village. I injected mana into the Ancient Flame sword and laid into them with some flames.

“Sizzzle!”

“Fu... fuck... what is this?!”

Before the clamorous voices of, ‘For Blood Dagger’ could be heard, the humans were already shouting retreat, as they tried to back away. But, with my flames, the current landscape was even in more chaotic than it already was, as Hayeon's plants continued to squirm and move around amidst the flames. Thanks to that, from the epicentre out, their formation began to break apart.

Then, the Blood Dagger Clan spearheaded the charge, driving a devastating assault to the humans. Screams and cries of despair filled the skies, as the battlefield's momentum once again shifting but this time to a one-sided ambush.

Ragia continued to follow behind me. These humans were definitely not weak, but, despite that, Gark suddenly appeared out of nowhere and crushed a man's skull. The results were the same for the Magicians. While they were trying their best to endure against the arrows, the plants and roots from beneath caught them by surprise and impaled them to the ground.

I, initially being worried that we might have casualties, began to madly swing my Ancient Flame and Greatsword Too Large to be a Sword against them, as blood and brains began to splatter all around.

Whether it was because of the heat emanating from my body or something else, Ibar joined me as she began ripping the heads off of the humans in front of her.

I smiled towards Ibar before speaking to the other clansmen.

“Don’t die.”

An immediate response.

“For Blood Dagger!”

Thanks to that, my eyes began to redden as I became excited from the spur of the moment. But I had to settle down for the sake of my clan. At a critical point in growth, I could not recklessly incur casualties in this battle.

This was a basic battle to minimize deaths as much as possible. The injured were taken back when they couldn’t endure against their opponents. Rather than fighting them face-to-face, we had to chip away patiently. Those were the basics of this battle. But, those were not methods that the Green Skins were used to.

Those that were even slightly injured ran to the back to be treated by Hakajin before joining the others again, as we focused on reducing their troops as much as possible. By concentrating more on ranged bow attacks and dagger attacks, we tried to minimize fighting sword versus sword.

In the meantime, I began to monitor how Ragia fought. There was no superfluity in her movements, as she portrayed a fine display as an assassin. Using the walls that the Orc Warriors were using, she only went forward when the kill was certain. It was the same for her subordinates. In other words, they were watching the battle at a broader scale.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhk!”

“Aughhhhhhhhhhh!”

“Run... run away!”

“Fu... ck!”

Those human screams and cries were continually heard, which meant that the battle was going well. It was evidence that the Blood Dagger clan was fighting and enduring well. Then, I clashed against a guy who was holding a large shield, which had endured up until this point.

I slammed my greatsword into his shield, before pounding his shield down with my Ancient Flame. He was using whatever strength he could to absorb the blow.

Then a, ‘sizzle,’ sound could be heard, as the heat caused him to drop his shield. With the guy screaming, I ruthlessly thrust the sword into the man’s face.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhk!”

This battle was a little lacking in some ways, when I think about it. When I had reached this conclusion about the battle being dull, the voices of the humans began to dwindle down, as those who were still enduring, had their heads completely smashed in by Gark and Hark.

In the end, the last remaining guy abandoned his weapon trying to escape, and the Three Goblin Sisters soon finished the battle by pulverizing his head.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Victory! Victory!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

Blood and organs filled the floor. It had been a while since I had experienced such a battle. Seeing the overjoyed faces of the clan members, I slowly scoured my surroundings. Ragia with an uneasy expression, including Mev and Hayeon. There was also bit of a strange expression from Hakajin. Then, looking towards me with an exhausted expression, she spoke.

“Th... thank you. About those... that fled...”

Seeing her bow her head and spewing such gibberish, I laughed before I grabbed her

throat high into the air.

“Fled... Ahhhk!”

As if she was befuddled at what was transpiring, those that followed Ragia tried to approach her in the hope of saving her. However, they were bound down by Gark, Hark and the other subordinates. It seems that they had constrained them for now. Seeing how they were more quick-witted than I thought, I smiled as Ragia’s subordinates began to scream.

“Ragia-nim!”

“Ra... Ragia! Bl... Blood Dagger-nim..... what... what is this...”

“Kek... Kek...”

She was struggling, but she was not resisting. It seemed for now that she roughly knew why I was doing this. Her eyes definitely emanated that. In order to revive her expectations, I growled before speaking to her. Staring at her eyes directly, a fear-stricken, pale face entered my sight.

“You. YOU knew.”

That one remark, which contained a lot of implications. Ragia’s expression became increasingly distressed.

Chapter 76

Ragia (3)

Of course, safety is important in this operation. Although things ended a bit unexpectedly with the matter of Hakajin, but I had ensured that the traces of the humans approaching were erased, and I could not find any evidence that could lead Ragia to believe a test would soon follow.

Even though the Hobgoblin archers of Hakajin's group were under Mev's orders, all they saw in the outskirts were Broken Bow's hunting party. Even they were not too concerned much about the disappearing goblins. Funny enough, we could not even find a shadow of Ragia's group.

It was strange when I thought about it. Usually, Green Skins did not care what the other tribes did. All they prioritized was the autonomy of their own group. That was the unspoken rule. Even if Hakajin's group were to have been wiped out by the assault of the humans, he wouldn't have requested help from Ragia, as it was their own matter. It wasn't something that Ragia should be involved in.

Of course, since Green Skins were animals who lived in a society-like basis, many of the stories, legends, and rumors were revered for it. But, those stories did not involve the tribes of others, as it was done within the group. It might be different in our case, as Black Spear as a brother clan, but because of that, I did not expect that Ragia would care for Hakajin.

What I overlooked was how she was greatly interested in the current events and circumstances within her surroundings. She was much more intelligent than I had thought.

Despite knowing that something intentionally had happened to Hakajin's group, she had not revealed it herself. Of course, she might not have known. Like Black Spear and Broken Bow, they would not care much for their surroundings, and would definitely not have realized this.

But she was greedy. Unlike Hakajin, she knew my purpose for reaching out to her tribe,

and even guessed why I had ventured here. I began to recall the first conversation we shared back then.

‘Surely... you asked if I knew the reason, as to why your Blood Dagger clan visited us?’

‘That is so.’

‘Isn’t it to reinvigorate your clan that is short on bodies? With the countless brave and honorable battles you continue to engage in, the numbers of your clansmen are decreasing gradually. The high proportions of loss, you cannot recuperate those numbers from just breeding. Is this the reason as to why you have come to see us?’

‘That is exactly so.’

Ridiculous enough, she had known precisely the internal circumstances of our clan. Rather than judging how she had known of this by looking at our subordinates, I should have asked about the roots and sources she had used in realizing this fact. She did not only have much interest on her surroundings, but she was one that thought it was pivotal in handling information.

For that kind of woman...

To not reveal herself in the matter of Hakajin’s tribe was much stranger. How could I not be curious?

‘Such an intelligent woman.’

I began to tighten my grip more.

“Kek.....”

Now she was desperately rolling her head. What kind of answer would be the correct one. To be honest, what reply she put forth, I was already finished with preparations mentally.

“I..... knew... I knew.”

An impressive choice. With this much, I was confident that she wasn’t lying.

"You are an intelligent woman. A wise Green Skin, Ragia. You must know why I am grabbing your throat?"

In order to have her speak comfortably, I loosened my grip. She immediately crumbled onto the ground, frantically gasping for air; however, I did not find this appearance pitiful.

"It was... deceit. To dare try and manipulate the Blood Dagger clan. Despite knowing that this was the only opportunity to regain one's honor, I attempted to gain personal benefits. By... excluding the other faction, I was trying to take those only who follow me."

"Do you take me for a fool?"

"....."

She did not answer. Knowing that my remark was right, she could not reply. To be honest, there was no reason why I was pressuring her like this. Whether she knew of the test or not, it did not matter. Rather, knowing of the test proved it to me that she was capable.

However, Ragia...

"Tried to stand on top of me."

From the perspective of the Green Skins, she was utilizing the honorable test to preserve her individual benefits. In the standpoint of a clan, there was a problem with how she was trying to overtake the position of Chief. Despite knowing what I wanted, she decisively abandoned her subordinates, making this a serious problem.

I wanted to applaud her for passing the test through such dishonest practices. However, aside from that, you could not really state whether she had passed.

If I was really foolish or had not discovered her true identity, I would have eventually been playing into the palm of her hands. There was a high possibility that, while I was the one thinking of controlling her as I held hands with Ragia, when in truth it was vice versa.

Ragia had exquisitely used me. By having me in her hand, she moved me as such.

Before things had gone awry, she was definitely in the advantage. I lowered my head and spoke to her.

“What do you think I will do to you? As the one that deceived me, and devised a strategy to gain personal benefits in this honorable test...”

From my words, Ragia slightly raised her head before soon speaking.

“You... will receive us.”

This snake-like bitch. Truly interesting.

“The reason?”

“You... you need me. If not, you would have already killed me at this spot, and would definitely not have asked me these kind of questions.”

I did not answer. Seeing her uneasy expression, finding all of this too amusing, I laughed.

Her words were correct. If I really had any thoughts of not leaving her alive, I would've already killed her on the spot. I wouldn't have necessarily interrogated her and demanded answers. So, in retrospect, this was a second test specifically for her. An unfair test in which I had to be fond of her, in order for her to live.

“Your words are right. Then why do you think I’m asking these questions?”

“That is...”

.....”

“To grasp... the subject...”

Before her answer was finished, I took one of the daggers that my clan members held and pierced it down onto her hand. That dagger pierced through her flesh causing a shrilling cry to echo.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

“Correct.”

Withdrawing the dagger from her hand, I continued.

“Whenever you live as a member of our clan, do not forget this pain. What I want from you is to stand on top of your enemies, not the Blood Dagger clan.”

Her eyes stricken with fear. But, as if she soon realized something, she nodded her head. I thought that even with this much, I wouldn’t be able to fully control her. Whether it’s human or Green Skin, one cannot hide their innate nature. One day, she will harbour some other thoughts, so I have done this so when she would recall this moment, as I stared at her. Then, Ragia began to speak.

“I will remember... and remember again.”

At the same time, her body began to change.

‘Was it a quest...’

The condition was probably to join the Blood Dagger clan. Ridiculous enough, but that was what I assumed as she completed the quest. For her to receive a quest to join the Blood Dagger clan, it was a relief to understand just how much she wanted to be with us, but that feeling too was a bit subtle.

Soon, her body finished changing. She was a monster who was of the special class like the Alruane. A species that excelled in moving secretly while dealing with poison. An extremely great choice as an assassin.

After she finished evolving, I began to stare at her in a strange expression. Flesh-like skin and long black hair with snake-like eyes and tongue. To be honest, her appearance itself was enough to make me drool. That beautiful, flawless skin and high nose along with those double eyelids were extremely alluring.

“It seems that you have received the Warrior Exam. A beautiful appearance...”

Subconsciously, I had said something useless. With her changed body, her clothes began to flow down as her large breasts came into my view, similar in size to Hayeon’s. The problem was that the lower half was completely that of a snake, but even that looked very attractive. As if she had heard me, Ragia lowered her head.

“Thank you for your praise. I will devote my loyalty to you with all I can, until the day my life ceases to be.”

She slice her hand, pressing down on the flowing blood as she bowed to me. With Ragia pledging her life to me, the others also began to pledge as well. Seeing that confident expression of Ragia, I had thought that maybe she was already aware of this second test as well, but I soon erased those thoughts.

Whether she knew or not, it did not matter. She displayed her compliance to me, and I have already decided to accept her. There were no further problems which were important anymore. This might not be an appropriate analogy, but it reminded me of an anecdote of Cao Cao and Yang Xiu of the Three Kingdoms. It might not have produced the same results, but thinking of it positively, I extended my hand to her. She grabbed it and stood up.

As long as she was an aid to the clan, I will not heed what she does. What's important is that she understands where she stands.

I signalled over to Hakajin, and he quickly ran over, healing Ragia with the healing totem, and the prolonged situation finally came to an end.

As everyone focused on the conversation between Ragia and I, they were speechless while they stared at me. Gark and Hark were completely baffled, and Hakajin nodded his head slightly. It meant that my decision was not bad.

“I will also allow Ragia into the clan. Although her method may have been foolish, but she has passed the tests. She has shown the competence, and intelligence of a Green Skin, thus, the new addition will lead our clan to a fresh revival.”

From those few words, the Green Skins began to cheer loudly. They did not have any hints of complaining.

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

Mev and the Three Goblins had subtle expressions. Seeing the more beautiful Ragia, Mev looked a bit nervous, but believing my words that day, she nodded her head.

“For Blood Dagger!”

From that call out, the Three Goblin Sisters also raised their voices.

“For Blood Dagger!”

It has been quite a while since I had Summoned over into the Continent, but it now felt like I have finally built the foundations of the clan. Hearing their cheering bellows, I slowly walked ahead.



PtFF by: traktorA7EN